The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1892. NO. 12.

The Huntingdon Reformatory, from all accounts, needs reforming.

Quay or no Quay seems not to disturb our Centre county Republicans.

The members of the Centre county bar have declared for Hon. John Dean for Supreme Judge.

It is expected the differences between Harrison and Quay will be smoothed over and a love feast soon held.

Anthracite coal has advanced 25 cents per ton in price the last several days. The Reading deal is already bearing fruit.

The New York *Sun* still continues its malicious attacks on President Cleveland. Whom the *Sun* opposes the people elect.

It was rumored last week that Cleveland had written a letter declining to be a candidate for President, but there seems to be no authenticity to the report.

Cleveland stock has been going up the past week, and very favorable reports come from all parts of the country of his popularity. He is in the race to stay and a sure winner.

The *Gazette's* lamentations the last week over the business stagnation of Bellefonte does not include the statement that the McKinley bill had any effect on the dullness of trade.

The *Gazette* at last has recognized the merits of commissioner Goodhart and does not demand his resignation. Adams should resign now, the *Gazette* thinks, but the people are not with him. Adams stays you can bet your hat.

The XXVIIIth Congressional District is made up of the following counties, entitled to eighteen delegates as follows: Centre five, Clarion 4, Clearfield six, Elk two, Forest one, and are entitled under the rule to elect two delegates to the National Convention.

Azeel Grover died at Beaver, Wisconsin, aged 57 years. He was the most noted dropsical patient in this country. He had been tapped 310 times, and 4,800 pounds of water drawn from him. Azeel must have been a walking well of water.

One reading the *Gazette* would infer that Strohm was the one only competent commissioner in office. That there are two other competent commissioners also serving terms one can be convinced by comparing statements of '91 and '90. Goodhart and Adams pulled the county out of the hole it was placed in by the Repuplican board.

The *Patriot* says in obtaining control of the coal fields and their output the railroad "combine" accomplished, just what it set out to do, the formation of a gigantic monopoly which may set the price of the product and compel consumers to pay it. The people ought now to be able to see the "deal" as it is, for tho it has come to them whith the soft words of public benefaction and the mien of philanthropy it cannot disguise the color of monopoly nor hide the cloven foot of defiance of the fundamental law.

B. K. Focht, editor of the Lewisburg *Saturday News*, and the man who carries Union county dangling from his watch chain, is making a stupendous effort for the nomination of Legislature in his county. Focht did big work in the last campaign and is entitled to recognition from his party for his services. He will meet with strong opposition however, in the county. The Mifflinburg *Telegraph* and Lewisburg *Chronicle* the two stalwart Republican orgaus of the county, will vigorously oppose his nomination. Representative Ritter, the present incumbent, is his opponent and a big fight is anticipated.

A physician in Pennsylvania cannot prescribe liquor in his own drug store, if he owns one. "Upon the opening of the Bucks County Court, Judge Yerkes delivered himself on his interpretation of the law on liquor violations. Special stress was laid on what powers drug stores had under the laws. His reply was: 'Acts of Assembly provide that drug stores need not be licensed, but can sell on prescription once, but cannot sell to the prohibited class—minors, drunkards, etc. Where a physician owns a drug store and gives a prescription at his own store for the purpose of selling liquor, he is violating the law. The law abhors subterfuge, and when it gets hold of this class of offenders it punishes them severely. Physicians cannot hide crime behind their diplomas.'"

ONLY ONE LETTER.

The opponments of ex-President Cleveland are uniting in their efforts to injure him with the people, says the Pittsburg Post. No sooner was his letter to General Bragg given to the world than the indefatigable newsmonger, who must have news whether it is true or not, declared that Mr. Cleveland had written a previous letter intended for the Aassociated Press in which he positively declined to be a candidate for the presidency. This letter he was said to have destroyed at the urgent request of Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Cleveland denies that he never wrote such a letter, or that he never dreamed of doing such a thing. This must be taken as conclusive evidence that someone has taken the trouble to prepare and spread a report that may make Mr. Cleveland's supporters uncomfortable. Grover Cleveland is not the man to write a letter for publication and destroy it without using. One of his personal characteristics is his knowing exactly what he means before putting pen to paper, while the assertion that Mrs. Cleveland dissuaded him from sending the imaginary letter is based a supposition that the lady takes an active part in Mr. Cleveland's political actions, which he declares is altogether foreign to her habit.

The denial by Mr. Cleveland of having written any letter on the subject of his candidacy for nomination for the presidency eides that to General Bragg is the more interesting in that it enables him to reiterate the declaration contained in that letter. Mr. Cleveland says that he wrote his letter to General Bragg hastily, not knowing that it would be published, but that the sentiments in it are to be taken as positive. If his party desires him to be a candidate for the presidency, and shows that it desires it by nominating him in Chicago, he will accept. He is a Democratic and a public man, and is only anxious that the Democratic party shall select for their standard-bearer the man that can lead them to victory in November.

The Baker Ballot Law.

The Pennsylvania Prohibitionists have lost their case in the lower courts. They attached the constitutionality of the Baker ballot law in the Philadelphia courts to test it. As a result common pleas court refused to grant the injunction asked for against city officers to restrain them from carrying into effect the new ballot law. This decision was given without an accompanying opinion. The prohibition leaders will however, appeal to the supreme court. Their contention is that the law makes discrimination in favor of the strong political parties, and that it prohibits the prohibitionists from having the names of their candidates printed upon the official ballots, because the highest number of votes cast for the prohibition candidates in the last election fell below the three per cent of the aggregate number of votes cast.

The Vernal Equinox.

Monday, March 21st the sun entered the first point of Aries, and the days and nights are of equal length all over the goble. This occurs but twice in a year in what is called the spring or vernal equinox. These semi-annual occurrences are usually accompanied by storms of more or less severity, but they do not always come on the exact day fixed by the calendar for the attainment of the sun to the equinoctrial circle. They are more frequently a short time before or after.

Blair County Licenses.

Applications for seventy-five tavern licenses and seven brewery licenses form the number of cases which will be presented for the consideration of of the Blair county license court Monday, March 28. During the year forty-five tavern keepers and six brewers have enjoyed the liquor licenses privilege.

No Road At All.

As regards a certain road in the farther portion of Ferguson township, Frank Bowersox informs us that the same is no road, and that should settle it. Frank's judgment is generally sound on the gooze as well as upon roads.

Bad Condition of Crossings.

A great many of the crossings across alleys and streets in the borough are in bad condition at present and should be remedied. Owing to the thaw they are covered completely with water about six inches deep and a wide detour is necessary or swim it. These crossings should be rebuilt and put in a respectable shape.

Married on Tuesday Evening.

On Tuesday evening Rev. Eisenberg officiated at a marriage ceremony at the Reformed parsonage in which Adam C. Waltz, of Walker, Pa., and Miss Lizzie Long, of Madisonburg, were the contracting parties.

Half Rates to Clergymen on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In offering half rates to clergymen the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has instituted the most comprehensive and liberal arrangements ever adopted under like circumstances. Not only is the reduction available by ministers of the gospel who reside upon the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad, but it applies equally to those of any section of the United States, and the rate is accepted on the entire Pennsylvania Railroad system both east and west of Pittsburg. A clergyman having a charge in any portion of the west or South is entitled to travel at half fare over the Pennsylvania on presentation of his clerical order to any ticket agent of the company and likewise any clergyman of the East may use the lines of the company over their entire extent under the same conditions.

Ministers of the gospel were never before accorded such concessions, and it is easy to predict that they will show their appreciation of the Pennsylvania Railroad's liberality by patronizing it it when they or their families have occasion to travel.

The Huntingdon Reformatory.

A few weeks ago a number of incorrigible boys from Philadelphia, who had been confined in the Huntingdon Reformatory for a year and more, were returned to that city. Since their return they have made some pretty ugly charges against the management of that institution. They assert that the mode of punishment is entirely too severe and exhibited scars and wounds on their persons received while inmates of that institution.

An investigation has been set on foot by Senator Osborne, who has taken the testimony of the boys and the evidence sent to Governor Pattison. The manner in which the inmates were treated was of the most brutal and fiendish sort, and a disgrace to a civilized country. There likely will be a change in management.

Sullivan Will Fight.

John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbest, will fight for $10,000 a side and a purse of $25,000, in the Olympic club house at New Orleans, on Wednesday September 7th. John L. will then be given a chance to sustain his reputation as the champion fighter of the world.

Fighting the Reading Deal.

Attorney General Hensel, on Tuesday filed a bill in equity with the Prothonotary of Dauphin county, restraining the Philadelphia & Reading railroad from using the rights and franchises obtained by the recent combination. Fourteen days are given for filing an answer.

Are There Ghosts.

Several months ago William Hamer, for many years agent and operator at Vail Station, near Tyrone, died, and now it is reported that nearly every night at a certain hour, he materializes and can be seen with lantern in hand attending the duties of his former position. At least that is what some people say.

Commissioners Appointed.

The south precinct of Gregg is asking to be divided into two precincts. Commissioners appointed for the purpose, by the court, are S. J. Herring, William Allison and John F. Heckman.

More Snow.

Last week was much like mid-winter. There was a snow fall of several inches, and winds were high. Sleigh bells jingled, and in some parts the roads were difficult to travel on account of drifts.

The Revolver Went Off.

A pupil in the public school at Mill Hall, was fooling with a revolver during school hours, when it was discharged and the contents of the weapon passed through his hand near the thumb.

Ask Him to Subscribe.

Ask your neighbor to subscribe for the REPORTER, if he does not already take it—we would be pleased to have you send us at least one new name.

T'would be a Convenience.

The Sheriff had considerable business at Centre Hall the past ten days. Why not establish a branch office over here?

All Married Into the Family.

In Chest township, Clearfield county, three brothers in one family are the husbands of three sisters in another.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

HARRITY FOR CLEVELAND.

Secretary of State William F. Harrity, who is the successor of the William L. Scott as the Pennsylvania member of the Democratic national committee, is an ardent friend and supporter of Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Harrity believes that Mr. Cleveland will be the Democratic candidate for president, and he is understood to be actively at work to bring about that result. He seems to pay little or no attention to the efforts of his political enemies in Pennsylvania who are circulating reports that Mr. Harrity and other friends of Governor Pattison are not sincere in their support of Mr. Cleveland.

The real friends of Mr. Cleveland in Pennsylvania thoroughly understand the situation and are not likely to be misled by the misrepresentations of those who are at heart either openly or secretly hostile to the ex-president. It is claimed by good judges that the friends of Mr. Cleveland and Governor Pattison will have an overwhelming majority of the Democratic State convention, which is to meet in Harrisburg on Wednesday, April 13.

To Coal Engines on the Run.

Samuel Critchfield, of Somerset county, is the inventor of an ingenious arrangement by which railroad engines can take coal without stopping, says the Johnstown *Herald*. His apparatus is constructed above the track in such a way that when the engine comes along a trap is sprung, emptying the coal in the tender.

The new arrangement would do for the taking of coal what the water tanks in the centre of the track has done for taking water. A great deal of valuable time would be saved and the expense of stopping and starting heavy trains for this purpose, which would then be abolished, would be a considerable item.

The apparatus will be constructed on the Pennsylvania road somewhere between Johnstown and Altoona, and a test will be made on May 15th.

Married at Intersection.

Wednesday *Daily Gazette* says Tuesday morning John Puff and Miss Melia Guisewhite, of Centre Hall, concluded that they would become man and wife. Not desiring to be married in Centre Hall they went to Snow Shoe Intersection and had the knot tied by Rev. Zeigler. In the afternoon they came to Bellefonte and went to the cosy home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Lieb's on Willow Bank street. In the evening an elegant repast was served to the bride and groom and a large circle of friends. All present seemed to enjoy the choice viands and everything passed off very nicely during the evening. Miss Kate Lieb entertained the company with excellent music on the organ. A party of their friends gathered on the outside about ten o'clock and gave the wedded party a grand serenade. Mrs. Puff is a sister of Mrs. Lieb's and by making the feast she showed a sister's love.

Agitating a New Church.

The Reformed people of our town are just now debating the subject as to whether they will build a new church, or remodel the present one. The ladies of the congregation have managed to lay up a sum sufficient for the furnishing of a church, through the efforts of their society.

The Republican Primaries.

The Republican primary elections of Centre county will be held on Saturday, March 26th, and the County Convention will meet on Tuesday, March 29th,. The convention will elect delegates to the State Convention, and Conferees to the Congressional Conference which will select delegates to the National Convention.

Communion Services.

Communion services were held in the Presbyterian church on Sabbath afternoon, and three new members were taken into the church. The services held by Rev. Baskerville during the preceeding week were well attended considering the unfavorable weather.

Boy, Revolver—The Old Story.

On Monday night James Keith, a sixteen-year-old boy, of Altoona, was snapping a revolver, when suddenly it was discharged and the bullet struck eleven-year-old Maggie Gearhardt, a neighbor's child, with fatal effect. The boy didn't know the revolver was loaded.

A Fine Horse.

Mr. Daniel Keller, the owner of King Joe, the fine napper dandy stallion, the horse which has excited so much comment among our horsemen of late, will stand the horse beginning April 1st, at his stable; at the Bibby House stable, Spring Mills, and at Aaronsburg. See large bills for further information and dates.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 21, 1892.

Senator Hill returned from his Southern trip yesterday, and whatever effect it may have upon his Presidential prospects, one cannot doubt after hearing his enthusiastic description of the hospitable reception he met with everywhere he went that it was one of the most enjoyable trips he ever made. The Senator says that the sensational stories about his having attempted to dictate to the democratic members of the House Committee on Elections how they should vote in the New York contested election case of Noyes vs Rockwell, which has been reported in favor of Noyes, the republican contestant, are absurd. Personally he would like to see Mr. Rockwell keep the seat, but he has no doubt that the committee acted on the evidence produced before it in deciding against him, and he has no criticism to make. This knocks a big hole in one of the most sensational stories of the session.

The free wool bill will be laid aside in the House until after free coinage bill is disposed of, which will be this week, according to the original resolution. There was considerable talk several days ago of an extension by agreement of the silver debate, but nothing came of it, because a majority seemed to think such an extension entirely unnecessary, as it is not probable that any amount of debate would result in the change of one single vote.

There is another clash between Secretary Noble and Commissioner of Pensions Raum, and a report in current that Mr. Noble informed Mr. Harrison that he must choose between his resigation and the removal of Raum, and that Mr. Harrison told the Secretary that he would have asked for Raum's resignation long ago were it not for the Congressional investigation now being made of the Pension Office, and requested him to be patient. The immediate cause for the Secretary's anger was a recommendation made by Raum, which he found on his desk when he returned to Washington last week. Mr. Noble sometimes uses "cuss words.", and it is said that he said of Raum when he read that recommendation almost identically what the late William H. Vanderbilt said upon a certain occasion of one of his sons-in-law, Col. Elliot F. Shepard. Commissioner Raum had a very humiliating time before the investigating committe, Saturday. He was compelled to acknowledge that Secretary Noble had turned down his attempt to make his daughter private secretary as well as that his son, the young man who made such a gorgeous failure as an office-broker, had been refused permission to practice before the Interior department, notwithstanding his personal appeal in his behalf to Mr. Harrison.

The river and harbor bill, which was reported to the House today contains a number of new and important projects among which are the Hudson river improvement, the ship channel connecting the great lakes, the improvement of Mobile harbor and of the Savannah river. It carries in round figures twenty and a half millions.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, at present here, has added his quota to the usual war scare which is always produced when the appropriations for the Army and Navy are being considered by Congress, by a newspaper interview in which he enlarges upon "our defenceless condition" and the danger of war.

Treasury officials—minor ones—for the first time acknowledge that the department finds it difficult to meet current payments, and others say that it does not meet them, but postpones them from day to day by every means in its power.

Secretary Foster returns to his department just in time to find a nice little family row on between Assistant Secretary Nettleton and the Immigration Commissioner, over the question of allowing pauper immigrants to land upon the guarantee of some society or association that they shall not become a public charge. Assistant Secretary Nettleton, while acting Secretary, wrote the New York Superintendent of Immigration a very sharp letter asking why he had followed such a practice, to which that official replied by quoting from a letter from the Commissioner of Immigration authorizing him to do so. Then Mr. Nettleton wrote another, stating that the Commissioner had exceeded his authority, and that no one could grant such authority, except the Secretary. The trouble with the Commissioner of Immigration is that he imagines himself an indpendent official instead of the subordinate of the Treasury department. He has been in hot water ever since the office was created.

Mr. Harrison is report to have attempted to read the riot act to the five republican Senators who were absent without being paired when his protege Judge Woods of Indiana, just slipped through by a majority of one. Senator Stewart, who was one of the absentees, is said to have remarked drily: "Had we been present and voted the majority would have been the other way." Then Mr. Harrison was sorry he said anything.

"The Queen's" Prize Problem.

Mr. A. and Mr. B. have to cut down a mighty tree. The time 'twill take for Mr. A. this mighty tree alone to slay, is sixty minutes—standard time. Beneath B's blow, the bulk sublime goes to the ground in half that time. The question now we ask of thee is how long 'twill take to cut this tree if both begin—one on each side—and thus their labor do divide?

THE QUEEN will give an elegant Mason & Risch or Steinway Fine Toned Upright Piano to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant Gold Watch for the second correct answer; a China Dinner Set for the third correct answer; an elegant Silk Dress Pattern for the fourth correct answer; and many other valuable prizes. Valuable special prizes will be given for the *first correct answer from each State*. Each person answering must enclose fifteen U. S. two cent stamps for "The Canadian Queen Galop," the latest and most popular piece of fifty cent copyrighted music issued during the past year, just out, together with copy of THE QUEEN containing full particulars. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of the THE QUEEN, which already is the largest of any publication in Canada. By sending to-day you may secure a valuabla prize. Address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, "X," Toronto, Can.

Put Baby in a Cold Room To Die.

The three months' old babe of a man named Carner, of Spring Brook, was attacked by diphtheria. Instead of calling a doctor, Carner sent for "Mother" Bronson, a midwife. She told the parents there was no hope of saving the little one, and they might as well put it in a cold room, where it could die easily. Accordingly the child was put in a room where there was no fire. "Mother" Bronson ordered all the windows and doors opened so the baby could have the full benefit of the freezing atmosphere, while she and the ignorant parents sat in another room hugging the stove and listening to the infant's plaintive cries. For three days the child's vitality kept it alive, but it died the third night.

E. C. CAMPBELL.

A Highly Respected Citizen of Millheim Died Last Night.

Information reaches this office this morning, from Millheim, announcing the death of Mr. E. C. Campbell, a highly respected and esteemed citizen of Millheim, which sad occurrance took place last evening, Wednesday, at 10.30 o'clock. Mr. Campbell had been ill for some length of time and had been in a critical condition for several days. He was a victim of an attack of the grip which developed into typhoid fever and death was the result. Mr. Campbell was aged about sixty years. He was a member of the Evangelical church. A wife and one son, S. C. Campbell, survive him.

Cure for Drunkeness.

An eminent Russian physician, of the city of Samurov, about two years ago made known to the world a specific, as he says for drunkenness—viz., nitrate of strychnia, a remedy now well known to the medical profession, and and even by some imagined to be the agent in Keeley's cure. The phsician claims to have tried the remedy in 762 cases, out of which only three were known to have relapsed; although the time was too short for a complete test. The press should give this wide circulation. Any physician or well trained pharmacist can give directions as to how te employ it.

Claiming His Own.

An old legend of the middle ages has it that once a church member died at a ball. Satan came along and took his soul, and was flying off with it, when St. Peter put after him and demanded it. "He was a Christian and you must give him up." "Christain?" exclaimed Satan, "why I found him on my premises." "In that case, I give it up," replied St. Peter. We commend the moral of this legend to to all professing Christians who attend dances, circuses, and other places of questionable amusement.

Celebrated their Golden Wedding.

On Tuesday, March 15th, Mr. and Mrs. George Bright, of Aaronsburg, celebrated their golden wedding. Quite a number of their friends gathered at their home to make the occasion one long to be remembered by them.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

Ode to Spring.

I wakened to the singing of a bird;
I heard the bird of spring.
And lo!
At his sweet note
The flowers began to grow,
Grass, leaves and everything,
As if the green world heard
The trumpet of his tiny throat
From end to end, and winter and despair
Fled at his melody, and passed in air.

I heard at dawn the music of a voice.
O my beloved, then I said, the spring
Can visit only once the waiting year;
The bird can bring
Only the season's song, nor his the choice
To waken smiles or the remembering tear!
But thou dost bring
Springtime to every day, and at thy call
The flowers of life unfold, though leaves of autumn fall.

—[Mrs. James T. Fields, in the Century.

A BOX OF DIAMONDS.

In the year 1867 I found myself at Rio Janeiro, Brazil, just out of hospital, not a dollar in my pocket, and ready to ask the American Consul to send me to the United States in the name of charity. I had been out with an American whaler, and had been left there so broken in health that no one supposed that I could live two weeks. As the ship had taken no oil there was nothing coming to me. Indeed, I was in debt to her, and but for the few dollars raised among the men I should have been a pauper on landing.

One afternoon, while I was on my way to the Consulate to see what help I could obtain, I encountered an Englishman, whom I at once identified as a sailor—captain or mate. He stopped and inquired my name, nativity and occupation and when I had given him the information he slapped me on the back and exclaimed:

"It's a bit of luck that I met you! I've got a place for you, and we'll drop in somewhere and have a talk."

He was a blunt-spoken man, but a cautious one. He did not unfold his plans until he had pumped me pretty dry and apparently satisfied himself that I was a man he wanted. Even then I only got a part of the story, and am still in the dark as to many particulars. The stranger's name was Captain Roberts, and he had given up the command of an English brig on purpose to enter upon a hunt for treasure. Two years before, as he informed me, a coasting schooner, which was carrying half a million dollars' worth of diamonds, besides a large sum in rough gold, between Rio and Montevideo, had been wrecked about seventy miles below Porto Alegre. Why this treasure had been intrusted to a sailing vessel and whether it belonged to church or state or some individual I never learned. The captain had nothing to say about that, and I bound myself to secrecy regarding the whole affair.

How Captain Roberts had located the wreck was a matter I did not ask about, but I did hear it said that all the crew were lost. I was a sailor and a diver and he offered to stand all the expense of the search and give me $10,000 in gold if we recovered the diamonds only. If we got the gold as well I was to have a larger share. He had chartered a coasting schooner for three months, and was then getting aboard whatever he thought would be needed. I signed with him that afternoon as mate, and three days after we had picked up all our crew. Fortunately for us a ship came in with twelve seaman rescued from a burning bark at sea, and we took eight of them and a cook. This gave us eleven hands all told on the little craft, but wrecking is a thing demanding plenty of muscle at the cranks, windlasses and fall ropes. The crew proper were not let into the secret, but signed for a voyage to Buenos Ayres and return.

There was a Rio banker behind the expedition, as I accidentlly discovered, but he did not come near the schooner, and Captain Roberts visited him only by night. We were so well provisioned and provided that it must have taken a snug sum of money to fit us out. This the banker no doubt advanced and took his chances. At the Custom House we cleared for the La Plata in ballast, but some of that ballast had been taken aboard under cover of darkness. We had a diver's outfit, timbers, planks, spare casks, extra ropes and chains, and about the last package received contained a dozen muskets and a lot of fixed ammunition. We slipped out quietly one night with the tide, and before daylight came we were far away.

Captain Roberts had a pretty fair chart of the neighborhood of the wreck, and after a speedy run down the coast we reached it one afternoon about 4 o'clock. When we came to work inshore we got sight of the mountain peaks laid down on the chart, and in a couple of hours were satisfied that the wreck was within a mile of us north or south. Just there was a reef about four miles off shore and extending up and down the coast for thirty miles. Behind this reef in many places was deep water up to the shore line. It being summer weather, with the winds light but holding steady, we anchored off the reef, and then the men were told that we had come to search for a wreck. It was all right with them, and after dinner two boats were lowered to begin the search. Taking the schooner as the centre, we pulled both ways, running close to the reef. The treasure craft had been dismasted in a squall and driven shoreward, and we confidently expected to find her hull, if it had not gone to pieces, on or near the reef.

Before sundown we had made careful search for three miles away, but without finding the slightest trace of her. Next morning we tried it again, but nothing was brought to light. In some places the reef showed above the surface at low tide, in others there was plenty of water to carry us over at any time. The treasure craft might have hit the reef at a favorable spot and been driven almost to the beach; but before accepting this theory we got out the drag and explored the deeper waters seaward from the reef. We spent three days at this work, grappling only the rocks hidden away from 30 to 60 feet below, and using up the men with the hard work. The schooner was then sailed over the reef and anchored in a snug berth in 30 feet of water, and we began the search of the shore waters. The shore was a rocky bluff crowned with a dense forest, with a few yards of shingly beach at long intervals.

We had searched this bay for four days without luck when I had the good fortune to discover the wreck with my own eyes. She lay within half a mile of the beach in 22 feet of water, and was bottom side up against a big rock. She had probably passed the reef in safety, but had struck this rock, which thrust its head within three feet of the surface, and in going down had turned turtle. It seemed now that not a soul of her crew had escaped, and how anybody had afterward located the wreck and made a chart of the locality was a greater mystery than ever. Our first move was to bring the schooner as near as possible, and then we began preparations to lift the wreck. She must be turned over, so as to float on her keel, if nothing more. Lying bottom up, there was no possible way to get into her cabin.

Next day after the discovery, I went down in my diving dress and attached chains to her starboard side. These were spliced out with stout ropes leading aboard our schooner, and after half a day's work we were ready to haul. We could lift her a bit, but not more than a foot, and after working one day we gave up that method for another. Casks were sent down to me and attached wherever possible, and but for the presence of sharks we would have had her over in a day. As if one monster had communicated with another for miles up and down the coast, they gathered about the schooner and the wreck, and I had the closest kind of a call from being seized by a man-eater that was fully 15 feet long. Standing on our decks I counted 86 dorsal fins moving about us at one time, and I don't believe that was half the number of sharks within a circle of a quarter of a mile. There could be no more diving while they were hanging about, and we set to work to get clear of their company. Captain Roberts had foreseen such an emergency and had come provided.

I doubt if a ship's crew ever had deeper revenge on Sailor Jack's implacable enemy. The muskets were brought up and four of the men told off to use them. A fifth man was given charge of a whale lance, and the rest of us were kept busy administering a punishment which might be called barbarous by humanitarians. We heated bricks red hot on the galley stove, swiftly wrapped them up in cloths, and they no sooner touched the water than they were gulped down. As soon as a shark was wounded by ball or lance so as to leave a trail of blood he was at once eagerly attacked by others, and our hot bricks soon turned a dozen or more big fellows on their backs.

It was a regular circus for about three hours, during which at least fifty of the monsters were slaughtered, and then those that were left alive suddenly drew off to the last one, and we did not sight another shark during our stay. I did not go down again for twenty-four hours, however, not feeling certain that some big fellow was not lying in wait behind the wreck. When I did descend I found the schooner lifting to the casks, and after attaching three or four more she slowly rose to the surface. We then got the boats out and towed her into a depth of fourteen feet and then swayed her over until she righted. She went to the bottom again, of course, as the casks no longer buoyed her, but we expected that.

When I came to go down in my suit I found almost a clear deck. She had been schooner-rigged and both masts had been carried away at the deck. Beginning at the heel of the bowsprit and running along the port side about twenty-five feet of her bulwarks were left standing. Capstan, windlass, hatch covers and the skylight of the cabin had been swept away. This latter fact was greatly in my favor, as I could drop directly into the cabin. I was told to look for the treasure in the captain's stateroom, but my feet had no sooner touched the cabin floor than my outstretched hands encountered something which I knew by the feel to be a dead man. My finding him in the situation I did still further deepened the mystery of the whole expedition. He was tied fast and I had to cut him loose with my knife. As soon as released the body floated upward, and the men told me that it floated out to sea with the tide, riding on the surface like a cork.

Evening was now drawing near, and further search was abandoned until another day. After breakfast next morning I descended again, and within two hours had the treasure out of the wreck. I found it, not in the captain's stateroom, but on the floor of the main cabin—the diamonds were in a cast-iron box about as large as a child's savings bank, and the gold in stout wooden boxes, and I left nothing behind.

From the treasure being found where it was I argued that there had been a mutiny before the storm, and that the captain had been tied in the cabin and the crew was making ready to divide up the spoils. Perhaps after driving over the reef and striking the rock one had been cast ashore to tell the story, and it was on his information we acted. If so, however, the fact was not admitted. I learned no more than I have told you. Not one of the crew knew the value of our find, and, sailorlike, asked but few questions.

When the treasure was safe aboard we returned to Rio. For four days not a man was permitted to leave the vessel. Then I received the sum agreed upon, with a considerable increase, the men were made happy with a snug sum of money counted down to each, and we were all bundled aboard a steamer bound for Cuba, each giving his promise to say nothing of the wrecking expedition to anyone. I learned later on that Government vessels searched for weeks for the wreck, and that the Rio banker had to flee to England for safety, but that only added to the strangeness of the adventure instead of clearing up the many mysteries.—[M. Quad, in St. Louis Republic.

Devil's Lake.

Few people outside of the Ozark wilderness in Southwestern Missouri have ever heard of Devil's Lake, one of the strangest of natural phenomena. A traveller thus describes it: "Fancy a lake perched on the top of a mountain, its surface from fifty to one hundred feet below the level of the earth surrounding it, fed by no surface streams, untouched by the wind, dead as the Sea of Sodom. There is no point of equal altitude from which water could flow within hundreds of miles, and yet it has a periodical rise of thirty feet or over, which is in no way affected by the atmospheric conditions in the country adjacent. It may rain for weeks in Webster county, and the return of fair weather will find Devil's Lake at its lowest point, while it may reach its highest point during a protracted drought."

John Lee, who lives within a mile or two of the lake, says that a sounding of 100 feet has failed to reach bottom. Owing to the steepness of the sides of the bowl in which the water lies, it is very difficult to measure the depth. He believes that the lake is fed by a subterranean stream, and that the water so supplied flows out by a passage many hundreds of feet below the lake's surface. A Mr. Crabbe, who has lived in the neighborhood for years, says that he always knows when the rise is coming by reports in the papers from the Upper Missouri River in Montana. His theory is that the Devil's Lake is a part of an underground river, whose entrance is larger than its exit, and whose source is somewhere in the extreme Northwest. Devil's Lake is 1500 feet above the sea. It is situated a few miles north of Cordland on the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railrord.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Youth sings, Age listens.

The mind makes the morals.

Matrimony is what you make it.

A rolling stone gathers no moss.

Sin without sorrow is unpardonable.

When a woman reasons she hardens.

Energy should be the slave of direction.

Diligence is the mother of good fortune.

Curiosity is one of the forms of feminine bravery.

Flattery labors under the odious charge of servility.

Nothing resembles pride so much as discouragement.

Censure is a tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.

Early to bed and early to rise gives a man sunshine in his eyes.

The power of beauty knows no laws of statics or dynamics.

A short horse is soon curried only when one has a curry-comb.

Falsehood is often rocked by truth; but she soon outgrows her cradle and discards her nurse.

Talking and eloquence are not the same; to speak and to speak well are two things. A fool may talk, but a wise man speaks.

A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose all his life to the grindstone and die not worth a groat at last.

There is no despair so absolute as that which comes with the first moments of our first great sorrow, when we have not yet known what it is to have suffered and be healed, to have de paired and have recovered hope.

A Counterfeiter at Thirteen.

A novel counterfeiting case has been disposed of at Lafayette, Ind., so far as the preliminary proceedings go. Samuel Wallace, a lad of about thirteen, was before the United States Commissioner charged with making counterfeit nickels. The boy's home is at Marshfield, Ind. He purchased a small quantity of lead, and boring a long hole the size of a nickel, he poured the led into it and thus shaped the lead into the size of the genuine nickels. Then he placed a nickel on each side of the lead and hammered them until he succeeded in making a fair impression of the nickel on each side of the lead.

The hours that he spent upon this work must have been many, but boylike he stuck to it with persistence. At Marshfield, near his home, was a store kept by an old man whose eyesight was not of the best, and this man soon secured all of Samuel's trade. He made small purchases there, and always paying for them in nickels. At last the man discovered what was going on and set about having the boy punished. The arrest of the boy followed. He did not deny making the lead nickels, and after a hearing the United States Commissioner fixed his bond at $600, which his mother furnished, and the little shaver was allowed to go home. He is believed to be the youngest counterfeiter ever found, but his work is about as crude a job as any of Uncle Sam's officers have ever run across.—[Chicago Tribune.

The Tall Grass of Yucatan.

The sisal grass of Yucatan is one of the most remarkable vegetable products known. It grows in long blades, sometimes to the length of four or five feet, and when dry the blade curls up from side to side, making a cord which is stronger than any cotton string of equal size that has ever been manufactured. It is in great demand among florists and among manufacturers of various kinds of grass goods, but as soon as its valuable properties become known it will have a thousand uses which are now undreamed of. Ropes, cords, lines of any description and any size may be manufactured of it, and a ship's cable of sisal grass is one of the possibilities of the future. It is almost impervious to the action of salt water, and is not readily decayed or disintegrated by moisture and heat, and will, in time, prove one of the most valuable productions of Central America.

The Boiler Burst.

Gallant Cowboy (after a soul-weary performance by pretty hostess)—Er—what was that you just played?

Miss Pianothumpp — "Impromptu No. 976," by Poundowhiski. Did you like it?

Gallant Cowboy (with an effort)—Oh, yes, yes, every note of it, as you play it—yes, indeed. I was entranced by your—er—lovely touch, you know. But if I ever catch that composer, I'll shoot him.—[New York Weekly.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A sheep has five stomachs.

Handkerchiefs were first manufactured at Paisley, Scotland, in 1743.

Linen was first made in England in 1253, and only worn by the luxurious.

In 1528 the Scotch Parliament passed a law permitting women to propose to men.

One of the scholars in a country school at Grayson, Ky., is a Justice of the Peace, aged 44 years.

St. Petersburg, Russia, boasts of a talking clock, the marvel being due to a phonogradhic arrangement.

Australian eggs are now shipped to London, England, thanks to an extraordinary new process of preservation.

The first striking clock was imported into Europe by the Persians about the year A. D. 800. It was brought as a present to Charlemagne from Abdella, King of Persia, by two monks of Jerusalem.

Farmers near Leeds, North Dakota, are complaining of the depredations of a herd of antelope that is destroying great quantities of the unthreshed grain, flax seeming to be the favorite food.

The first record we have of coal is about three hundred years before the Christian era. Coal was used as fuel in England as early as 852, and in 1234 the first charter to dig for it was granted by Henry III. to the inhabitants of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

By the will of Richard Berridge, who lately died in England, $1,000,000 was bequeathed for educational purposes, one-fourth of which amount or $250,000, is to be employed exclusively in the teaching of cookery in voluntary schools of England and Wales.

Louis Diebler, "Monsieur de Paris," who is soon to relinquish his office because of old age, has been for forty years the chief executioner of France and in that time he has decapitated not fewer than 200 murderers. His trade has made him detested by his acquaintances, but he has had the practical consolation of a fortune of $129,000 amassed by it and for the rest of his life a pension will be paid him. Diebler is now seventy years of age.

A wonderful mystery has always been connected with the propagation of eels, nor is it yet solved. To distinguish the sex of an eel is only possible by means of a microscope. All that is known is that eels are hatched or born in salt water. The shores, bays and inlets swarm with young wrigglers and they are found in great abundance in places like Niagara River, being unable to wriggle up the falls. Unlike the shad and salmon, which go up fresh water streams to spawn, they go down to the salt water to produce their young.

Playing the Piano With Her Toes.

The geniuses are strange creatures, not to be regulated by the laws governing the vast majority of humdrum mortals, is an accepted fact the world over. Generally speaking a musical genius is envied, petted and admired by all, that is where the talent develops in orthodox channels. To hear about the knowledge that one is an absolute genius in such a wholly unorthodox manner that they dare not shine before society must be galling indeed, yet such is the case with a pretty young lady well known among the younger set of society who possesses the remarkable ability to play on the piano with her feet. Divested of shoes and stockings it is actually possible for her to play consecutive tunes with her flexible toes, which she uses with apparently as great ease as the ordinary pianist does the fingers.—[Washington Post.

Neatly Done.

"Do you think any girl ever proposes in leap year, as they say, Jennie?" he asked.

"Not unless she is obliged to," answered the maiden.

"H'm! I hadn't thought of that," he said, after a pause.

"But, George," she said, laying her hand affectionately upon his arm and looking into his eyes, "you, I am sure, will never force me to that humiliation."

"No—er—that is to say—of course not. I—"

The ice was broken, and three minutes later George was Jennie's accepted.—[New York Press.

The Inevitable Consequence.

Bjones—I want you to subscribe something toward sending an expedition to discover the North Pole.

Bjenks—Not much! But I suppose I shall have to subscribe something toward sending out the rescuing party—[Somerville Journal.

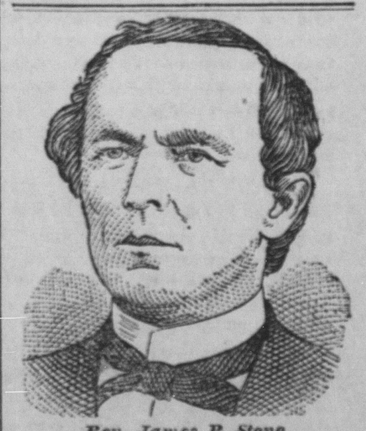
The Imperial Diamond.

The following is the authentic history of the Imperial diamond, which has acquired considerable celebrity from the recent litigation in India between the Nizam of Hyderabad and Mr. Jacob, and the ownership of which has still to be decided by the civil courts at Calcutta. The Imperial diamond, which was the property of a powerful and wealthy syndicate, was intrusted for sale to the well-known firm of diamond merchants, Messrs. Pittar, Leverson & Co., of London and Paris. In the official description of this stone it is described as "the largest and most beautiful among celebrated and historical diamonds," and the statement is supported by comparison with the Koh-i-Noor among English crown jewels and the Regent among those of France, which are certainly the two most celebrated and best known cut diamonds in the world. The Koh-i-Noor, in its present cut state, weighs 106 carats; the Regent, which is the French name for the Pitt diamond brought back from Madras at the beginning of last century by the grandfather of the great Earl of Chatham, 136 carats: while the Imperial diamond weighs as much as 180 carats. The original weight of the Imperial diamond it its rough state was 457 carats. From this block a portion of forty-five carats was at once detached, and cut into a brilliant of twenty carats, which was sold long ago. The remaining block of 412 carats was sent to Amsterdam about ten years ago, where, under the personal direction of three of the first lapidaries of the town, it was cut down to the present size of 180 carats. It is stated that the Queen of Holland, now Queen Regent, was present when the first facet was cut, and that the whole cutting of the stone occupied eighteen months. The circumstances under which the stone received the name of Imperial were the following: It was exhibited by request to the Queen, and the Prince of Wales, who happened to be present, on seeing it exclaimed, "It is an imperial diamond." The owners of the stone at once bestowed that title upon it, by which, no doubt, it will always be known. The Imperial diamond was prominently exhibited at the Paris Exhibition, where special measures were taken for its safe custody, as, for instance, the table on which it was placed being lowered into the ground at night and protected by an iron door.—London Times.

The Fertility of Broom Corn.

It is estimated that an acre of land in broom corn will make 1000 pounds at each of the two cuttings per annum, besides thirty bushles of seed and four tons of hay. Two good workings will make the crop, thin it out, leaving from three to four stalks in the hill, and requiring no other cultivation. The first cutting should take place about July 10 and the second about November 1. The seed is fine for feeding purposes for any kind of stock, and the hay superior to prairie hay. There are parties willing to guarantee the purchase of 500 tons of broom corn—will enter into a bond if necessary—delivered at depot, agreeing to pay $80 per ton cash, which insures as ready sale as cotton.

Five hundred acres will produce that amount, one ton per acre, and the expense of preparation for market is much less than cotton, and if cured well and handled well it classes No. 1. The seed can be procured for $1 per bushel, and one bushel will plant six acres. In view of the fact that the price of cotton is so low as not to pay for its cultivation, in casting about for other products for the farm the cultivation of broom corn should come in for a share of the attention of our farmers, especially as the broom factories in the State are importing their material from St. Louis.—Colorado Citizen.



Rev. James P. Stone
of Lower Cabot, Vt., formerly of Dalton, N. H.

A Faithful Pastor

Is held in high esteem by his people, and his opinion upon temporal as well as spiritual matters is valued greatly. The following is from a clergyman long influential in New England, now spending well earned rest in the beautiful town of Cabot, Vt.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family for many years past, with **great benefit.** We have, with confidence, recommended it to others for their various ailments, almost all of whom have certified to the great benefit by its use. We can

Honestly and Cheerfully

recommend it as the **best blood purifier** we have ever tried. We have used others, but none with the beneficial effects of Hood's. Also, we deem Hood's Pills and Olive Ointment **invaluable.** Mrs. Stone cannot do without them." REV. J. P. STONE.

Better than Gold

Mr. Geo. T. Clapp, of Eastondale, Mass., says: "I am 82 years of age and for 30 years have suffered with running sores on one of my legs. A few years ago I had two toes amputated, physicians saying I was suffering from gangrene and had but

A Short Time to Live

Eight months ago at the recommendation of a neighbor who had used it with benefit, I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. The whole lower part of my leg and foot was a running sore, but it has almost completely healed and I can truthfully say that I am **in better health** than I have been for many years. I have taken no other medicine and consider that I owe all my improvement to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and are the best liver invigorator and cathartic.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE WILD STAG.

Away 'mong the heights of the Highland hills,
Where over the rocks leap the flashing rills,
Where the white mists hang round the eagle's nest,
And the clouds in their wandering pause and rest,
From steep unto steep, and from crag to crag,
Bounds the tall and the graceful, stately stag.

He drinks at the fountain and sips of the dew,
His food the red heather and heather-bell blue.
He is up when the lark carols loud to the day,
And to rest he retires when the light fades away,
Where the birch and the hazel have mingled their shade,
'Mong the broom and the fern his couch he has made.

He owns not a master, but swiftly and free
From mountain to mountain he speeds in his glee.
If we, like to him, would be nimble and strong—
If we, like to him, would live healthy and long,
And wear the bright looks that he wears in his eves,
We must "early to bed, dears, and early to rise."

—[New York Advertiser.

A DOG'S CUNNING.

Hunting dogs, when they grow old, become rheumatic, or are at least debilitated with pains. We know, too, that they crave heat, and get as near the fire as possible—a craving which increases as they grow older. One such dog, older than the others and slower in getting at the lodge on returning from the hunt, was often crowded away from the fire by the other livelier dogs getting all the best places before him. Finding himself thus turned out in the cold, he would dash toward the door barking, when the others, supposing it was an alarm, would rush away, too, while the old rheumatic went to the fire and selected a place to suit him.

TOMMY'S PARTNER.

They were the oldest pair—Tommy and his partner; for Tommy was a small lad still in frocks, the partner a big cast-iron lion that ornamented his aunty's front yard. Tommy rode upon his back, hung flowers around his neck, shared his bread and butter with him, daubing his lionship all over in the sharing. Daily, as he went and came, it was: "Mornin', Lion; evenin', Lion; don't you be scared till Tommy comes back again."

Everybody laughed over the boy's odd fancy—papa most of all. It was he who taught Tommy to talk of "my partner," and told that young person fairy tales of how his partner came to life of nights, and went about to see if Tommy had been good. "Robert, you ought to be ashamed of yourself; that child believes every word that you tell him," grandma would say after one of these recitals. Mamma and auntie only laughed over them. Tommy, they thought, would soon outgrow such faith; besides, it was useful sometimes, for Tommy had a very stout will of his own, though his heart was so tender that if mamma said, "I don't think Lion likes boys who do that," he was very apt to stop without more ado.

By-and-by the circus came to town, and Tommy was told that he was to go and see it. Papa told him as well such tales of it all—the horses, the music, the chariots, the beautiful ladies, and clowns, and elephants, and so on—that he quite forgot to pay Lion his customary morning visit. When presently he found himself carried safe in papa's arms through a crowd whose like his small eyes had never seen, he put on the airs of a connoisseur, looked the camels and elephant and giraffe critically over to say, "Me don't like them—ain't like the ones in my Noah's ark." Then they came to the bear cage, and Tommy wanted to "turn the big dog loose." The tiger made him hide his eyes in papa's shoulder—the creature had such yellow fangs and fierce black and yellow stripes. At the next cage he sprang almost out of papa's arms, and began bawling: "They've got my partner an' put a skin and a tail on 'im, and are goin' to take him away from me. Don't let them, papa; don't! don't! If you do, I'll be just as bad as I can be."

The keeper grinned; Tommy's papa laughed a little uneasily. "Sure, sorr," said the showman, chucking the lad under the chin, "ye must be early in the business—a reg'lar infant phenomenon."

"Hush! hush, Tommy!" said his father. Tommy howled on, and refused to be silent till he was taken home. There he found his partner as usual, and ran to cling about his neck, and finally to fall asleep fondling one cold uplifted paw.—[Harper's Young People.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

WATERING HOUSE PLANTS.

Amateurs, as a rule, are not judicious when it comes to watering house plants. In point of fact, this is an important matter, one that controls to a great extent the thrift of the plant. A good plan with most plants is to wait until the soil is quite dry and then water sufficiently to moisten the soil down to the very bottom of the flower pot. Foliage plants ought to be often sponged or syringed so as to keep the leaves free from dust.—[New York World.

DECORATED CHAIRS.

Decorated chairs make nice presents. An old rocking chair may have the rockers removed, and castors placed in the back legs. Let the front ones be placed on blocks or the back ones made shorter to allow for the castors. Pad the back and arms very thickly, and fasten a roll of the padding across the top. Tack a full ruffle of silkoline around the bottom, letting it just reach the castors. Cover the back and arms with it, tacking it on plain. Tack it under the roll, in front, or fastent it under with invisible stitches. Make a good-sized cushion for the seat, and on the outside of each arm place a big shirred pocket, tacking the bottom to the seat of the chair. Cover a small hassock in the same material, and a nicer present you cannot find for any old person who sits a good deal. The pockets will prove a treasure to them to hold papers, knitting, or spectacles.

THE CLEANING OF CURRANTS.

The cleaning of currants is often a laborious task. So many stones, sticks and refuse matter of various kinds are found in currants that many good housekeepers refuse to use them. It is very difficult, if it is possible, to find anything that will give the same flavor to a pudding or cake as currants. This fruit has a certain acid richness which is very different from the sweet flavor of a good raisin. The which should have the bone crushed but not removed. Bring it to a quick boil in order to throw up the scum. when the grape is in an immature state, before the seed has formed, and consequently it has no richness and fruitiness of flavor. The best way to clean currants is to rub a cup of flour into every pound of currants.

The flour must be rubbed into the currants thoroughly so as to separate the individual currants. The currants must then be rubbed through a coarse sieve. This last sifting will carry with it most of the fine stems. Pick out any stones or larger stems and immerse the currants in the colander in plenty of cold water, rubbing them well under the water. This will cause any small stems to float. Take out the currants, handful by handful, dry them in a dry towel, spread them on boards or in the bottom of large dripping pans and set them in the closet of the stove under the oven to dry. There are many old-fashioned fruit cakes that owe their whole character to currants, no rasins being used.—[New York Tribune.

HINTS FOR THE SICKROOM.

There should be in every house a pair of small porcelain-lined kettles sacredly kept for sickroom cookery. While a broth might be made in the gruel kettle, a delicate porridge would take to itself the slightest of meat flavors and odors. The "burning down" of food and the "chipping" of the lining, accidents which sooner or later befall kettles in constant use, make them wholly unfit for sickroom service. A fresh rinsing with boiling water immediately at the moment of using should always be given. The rims, bails and ears of these kettles should receive the closest of scrutiny; the brush should be vigorously applied at every washing, and the drying cloth be immaculate. In a fine house, where the crystal and silver shone like sunshine, I once saw a gray shred of dishcloth clinging about the ear of a saucepan in which sago was cooking for a fastidious invalid.

A Delicate Broth.—Use half a gallon of cold water to a pound of meat, a little acid, seedless sultana raisin does not approach a currant in flavor; it has a crude acid because it is cured Skim very clean; then set where it will only barely bubble for three hours. Then strain the broth away from the meat, which should be found "cooked to rags." Wash the kettle and return the broth to it, and add salt delicately, as the taste of a person in illness is usually far more sensitive to seasonings than when in health. Let it come to the boiling point and strain again. If the condition of the patient demands it, take on the fine particles of fat by laying a fresh blotting paper or a folded napkin upon the surface for two or three seconds. Serve in a warm bowl.

A SARATOGA CO. MIRACLE.

HELPLESS FOR YEARS AND EXCLUDED FROM HOSPITALS AS INCURABLE.

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF CHAS. QUANT AS INVESTIGATED BY AN ALBANY (N. Y.) JOURNAL REPORTER—A STORY OF SURPASSING INTEREST.

Albany, N. Y. Journal, March 12th.

SARATOGA, March 11th.—For some time past there have been reports here and elsewhere in Saratoga County of a most remarkable—indeed, so remarkable as to be miraculous—cure of a most severe case of locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis, simply by the use of a popular remedy known as "Pink Pills for Pale People," prepared and put up by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Morristown, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont. The story was to the effect that Mr. Chas. A. Quant, of Galway, who for the last six or eight years has been a great sufferer from creeping paralysis and its attendant ills, and who had become utterly powerless of all self-help, had, by the use of a few boxes of the Pink Pills for Pale People, been so fully restored to health as to be able to walk about the street without the aid of crutches. The fame of this wonderful, miraculous cure was so great that the Evening Journal reporter thought it worth his while to go to Galway to call on Mr. Quant, to learn from his lips, and from the observation and testimony of his neighbors, if his alleged cure was a fact or only an unfounded rumor. And so he drove to Galway and spent a day and a night there in visiting Mr. Quant, getting his story and interviewing his neighbors and fellow-townsmen. It may be proper to say that Galway is a pretty little village of about 400 people, delightfully located near the centre of the town of Galway, in Saratoga County, and about 17 miles from Saratoga Springs. Upon inquiry the residence of Mr. Charles A. Quant was easily found, for everybody seemed to know him, speak well of him, and to be overflowing with surprise and satisfaction at his wonderful cure and restoration to the activities of enterprising citizenship, for Mr. Quant was born in Galway and had spent most of his life there. Mr. Quant was found at his pretty home, on a pleasant street nearly opposite the academy. In response to a knock at the door it was opened by a man who, in reply to an inquiry if Mr. Quant lived there and was at home, said: "I am Mr. Quant, Will you come in?" After a little general and preliminary conversation, and after he had been apprised of the object for which the Journal reporter had called upon him, he, at request, told the story of himself and of his sickness and terrible sufferings, and of the ineffectual treatment he had had, and of his final cure by the use of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People, and cheerfully gave assent to its use for publication. He said: "My name is Charles A. Quant. I am 37 years old. I was born in the village of Galway, and, excepting while traveling on business and a little while in Amsterdam, have spent my whole life here. My wife is a native of Ontario. Up to about eight years ago I had never been sick and was then in perfect health. I was fully six feet tall, weighed 180 pounds and was very strong. For twelve years I was a traveling salesman for a piano and organ company and had to do, or at least did do, a great deal of heavy lifting, got my meals very irregularly and slept in enough 'spare beds' in country houses to freeze any ordinary man to death, or at least give him the rheumatism. About eight years ago I began to feel distressed in my stomach and consulted several doctors about it. They all said it was dyspepsia, and for dyspepsia I was treated by various doctors in different places, and took all the patent medicines I could hear of that claimed to be a cure for dyspepsia. But I continued to grow gradually worse for four years. Then I began to have pain in my back and legs and became conscious that my legs were getting weak and my step unsteady, and then I staggered when I walked. Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines, and feeling that I was constantly growing worse, I then, upon advice, began the use of electric belts, pads and all the many different kinds of electric appliances I could hear of, and spent hundreds of dollars for them, but they did me no good. (Here Mr. Quant showed the Journal reporter an electric suit of underwear for which he paid $124.) In the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a change of climate, so I went to Atlanta, Ga., and acted as agent for the Estey Organ Company. While there I took a thorough electric treatment, but it only seemed to aggravate my disease, and the only relief I could get from the sharp and distressing pains was to take morphine. The pain was so intense at times that it seemed as though I could not stand it, and I almost longed for death as the only certain relief. In September of 1888 my legs gave out entirely and my left eye was drawn to one side, so that I had double sight and was dizzy. My trouble so affected my whole nervous system that I had to give up business. Then I returned to New York and went to the Roosevelt hospital, where for four months I was treated by specialists and they pronounced my case locomotor ataxia and incurable. After I had been under treatment by Prof. Starr and Dr. Ware for four months, they told me they had done all they could for me. Then I went to the New York hospital on Fifteenth street, where, upon examination, they said I was incurable and would not take me in. At the Presbyterian hospital they examined me and told me the same thing. In March, 1890, I was taken to St. Peter's hospital in Albany, where Prof. H. H. Hun frankly told my wife my case was hopeless; that he could do nothing for me and that she had better take me back home and save my money. But I wanted to make a trial of Prof. Hun's famous skill and I remained under his treatment for nine weeks, but secured no benefit. All this time I had been growing worse. I had become entirely paralyzed from my waist down and had partly lost control of my hands. The pain was terrible; my legs felt as though they were freezing and my stomach would not retain food, and I fell away to 120 pounds. In the Albany hospital they put 17 big burns on my back one day with red hot irons, and after a few days they put 14 more burns on and treated me with electricity, but I got worse rather than better; lost control of my bowels and water, and upon advice of the doctor, who said there was no hope for me, I was brought home, where it was thought that death would soon come to relieve me of my sufferings. Last September, while in this helpless and suffering condition, a friend of mine in Hamilton, Ont., called my attention to the statement of one John Marshall, whose case had been similar to my own, and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People.

"In this case Mr. Marshall, who is a prominent member of the Royal Templars of Temperance, had after four years of constant treatment by the most eminent Canadian physicians been pronounced incurable, and was paid the $1000 total disability claim allowed by the order in such cases. Some months after Mr. Marshall began a course of treatment with Dr. Williams's Pink Pills, and after taking some 15 boxes was fully restored to health.

"I thought I would try them, and my wife sent for two boxes of the pills and I took them according to the directions given on the wrapper on each box. For the first few days the cold baths were pretty severe, as I was so very weak, but I continued to follow instructions as to taking the pills and treatment, and even before I had used up the two boxes of pills I began to feel beneficial effects from them. My pains were not so bad; I felt warmer; my head felt better; my food began to relish and agree with me; I could straighten up; the feeling began to come back into my limbs; I began to be able to get about on crutches; my eye came back again as good as ever, and now, after the use of eight boxes of the pills—at a cost of only $4.00—see!—I can, with the help of a cane only, walk all about the house and yard, can saw wood, and on pleasant days I walk down town. My stomach trouble is gone; I have gained 10 pounds; I feel like a new man, and when the spring opens I expect to be able to renew my organ and piano agency. I cannot speak in too high terms of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People, as I know they saved my life after all the doctors had given me up as incurable."

Other citizens of Galway, seeing the wonderful cure of Mr. Quant by the Pink Pills for Pale People, are using them. Frederick Sexton, a sufferer from rheumatism, said he was finding great benefit from their use, and Mr. Schultz, who had suffered from chronic dysentery for years, said he had taken two boxes of the pills and was already cured.

Mr. Quant had also tried Faith cure, with experts of that treatment in Albany and Greenville, S. C., but with no beneficial results.

A number of the more prominent citizens of Galway, as Rev. C. E. Herbert, of the Presbyterian church; Prof. James E. Kelly, principal of the academy; John P. and Harvey Crouch, and Frank and Edward Willard, merchants, and many others to whom Mr. Quant and his so miraculous cure by the use of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People are well known, were pleased to have the opportunity of bearing testimony to the high character of Mr. Quant, and of verifying the story of his recovery from the terrible affliction from which he had for so long a time been a sufferer.

Truly, the duty of the physician is not to save life, but to heal disease.

The remarkable result from the use of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills in the case of Mr Quant, induced the reporter to make further inquiries concerning them, and he ascertained that they are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is generally used, but a highly scientific preparation, the result of years of study and careful experiment. They have no rival as a blood builder and nerve restorer and have met with unparalleled success in the treatment of such diseases as paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus's dance, palpitation of the heart, that tired feeling which affects so many, and all diseases depending upon a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves.

Dr. Williams's Pink Pills are also a specific for trouble peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In the case of men they affect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

On further inquiry the writer found that these pills are manufactured by The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Morristown, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in bulk by the hundred), at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies, or medical treatment.

A Welsh Epitaph.

The following epitaph is reproduced from a tomb stone in the cemetery in Llwadllwfwdl:

"Here lies in a horizontal position the outside cases of George Rutleigh, watchmaker, whose abilities in that line were an honor to his profession. Integrity was the main spring and prudence the regulator of all the actions of his life. Human, honest, industrious, his hands never stopped until they had relieved distress. He had the art of disposing of his time in such a way that he never went wrong except when set agoing by persons who did not know his key, and even then was easily set right again. He departed this life November 7, 1811, wound up in the hope of being taken in hand by his Maker, thoroughly cleaned, regulated and repaired and set agoing in the world to come."—Jewelers' Circular.

Rome's Prosperity Decreasing.

Private fortunes in the city of Rome are said to be diminishing or it is certain that expenses for luxuries are being universally retrenched. There is a communal impost upon private carriages. this year the number of carriages to be taxed is 680 less than in 1890, a difference of about $10,000 in the income of the city from this single item. There are other signs apparently indicating that the prosperity of the capital of Italy is rather retrogressing than advancing.—Chicago Herald.

It is now twenty years since the Yellowstone National Park came into existence.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Prussia has but 565 subjects whose annual incomes are more than $30,000 each.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Mr. J. H. Estill, President Morning News Co., Savannah, Ga., says: "A member of my family who has been a martyr to neuralgic headaches for twenty years, has found in Bradycrotine an infallable remedy for headaches."

FOR THROAT DISEASES, COUGHS, COLDS, ETC., effectual relief is found in the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

"August Flower"

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me, It is the best seller I ever handled—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

YOU NEED NOT FEAR

that people will know your hair is dyed if you use that perfect imitation of nature,

Tutt's Hair Dye

It imparts a glossy color and fresh life to the hair. Price, $1. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

A large bed of scollops has been discovered near Castine, Me. Large undeveloped deposits are also in the lower St. Croix River.

Elsewhere in this issue are published the particulars of a remarkable cure that fairly outrivals the celebrated case of John Marshall, of Hamilton, which created such a sensation throughout the country. The particulars of this case are vouched for by the Albany *Evening Journal*, recognized as the leading newspaper at the New York State Capital, and one of the leading papers of the United States. There is, therefore, no room to doubt that the particulars of the case are accurately and carefully set forth, in every respect true, and must therefore prove of deepest interest to our readers; the article is commended to their careful perusal.

The University of Pennsylvania will shortly establish a school of American history and institutions.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

It is estimated that at least $50,000,000 of the United States Government's paper money has been lost or destroyed.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size $1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS take the place of an entire medicine chest, and should be kept for use in every family. 25 cents a box.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

COPYRIGHT 1891

A needy woman—the one who's overworked, nervous, and debilitated. What she needs is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's made exactly to fit her case—an invigorating, restorative tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine, giving tone and vigor to the whole system. But it isn't a mere stimulant. It's a legitimate *medicine*, that an experienced physician has carefully prepared, for woman's ailments. All the functional derangements, chronic weaknesses, and painful disorders peculiar to the sex, are corrected and cured by it.

And because it's a *certain* remedy, it can be made a *guaranteed* one. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, you have your money back.

The best pill costs less than any other. Costs less, but does more. They're smaller, too, and easier to take. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best pills. They regulate perfectly the liver, stomach, and bowels.

Boils! Pimples! Blotches,

AND ERUPTIONS ON THE BODY, are indications of Poison in the Blood, and show that nature is making efforts to throw it out. S. S. S. will assist in this good work. It changes the character of the blood, so that the poison bearing germs speedily leave through the pores of the skin, and the poison is also forced out.

C. W. HODKINS, Postmaster at East Lamoine, Me., writes that Mrs. Kelly's son, who had been confined to bed fourteen months with an Abscess, has been cured sound and well by Swift's Specific. The boy is fourteen years old, lives next door to me, and I know the statement to be true.

S. S. S. has a wonderful effect on Children, and should be given to every weak and debilitated child. Send for our Book on the Blood and Skin.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

AGENTS make 100 per C. and win $748 CASH PRIZES on my corsets, belts, brushes and medicines Samples free. Territory. Dr. Bridgman, 359 B'way, N. Y.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

B. N. U., No. 12.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP. For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. Result of 20 years' experience. For sale at Druggists or by mail, 50c. Sample Cake and 12 p. book on Dermatology and Beauty, (Illus.) on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood disease and their treatment, sent sealed for 10c.; also DIFFICULTIES like BIRTH MARKS, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, &c., removed. JOHN H. WOODBURY, DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42nd Street, N. Y. City. Consultation free. Agents wanted in each place.

ONE Enterprising AGENT (male or female) wanted in every town or village to take orders on "A STUDY IN NATURAL HISTORY" and a pretty parlor ornament (combined). Every lady of taste will buy one. They are quick sellers at 15c., 20c. and 25c. each. Samples mailed on either price; or 45 cts. the Agent's outfit of three. Liberal discounts to authorized agents. $2 to $5 a day in it to live agents. Send postal notes or apply in person to

BUFFHAM BROS.,
2 S. Paul Street. BALTIMORE, MD

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

THE COST IS THE SAME.

The Hartman Steel Picket Fence

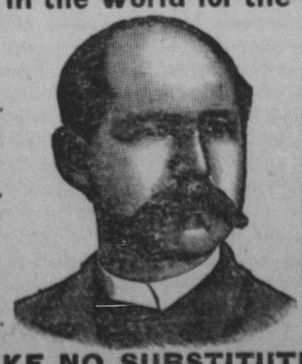
Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing them and is practically **everlasting.** *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS MAILED FREE.* HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.

DUFUR & CO., Baltimore, Md. WHITE & DODSON, Norfolk, Va.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOE

For gentlemen is a fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00, and acknowledged to be the

Best in the World for the price.



For GENTLEMEN.		For LADIES.	
$5.00	Genuine Hand-Sewed.	$3.00	Hand-Sewed.
$4.00	Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe.	$2.50	Best Dongola.
$3.50	Police and Farmer.	$2.00	Call and Dongola.
$2.50	Extra Value Calf Shoe.	$1.75	For MISSES.
$2.25	Workingman's Shoe.	For BOYS' & YOUTH'S.	
$2.00	Goodwear Shoe.	$2 & $1.75	SCHOOL SHOES.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe to yourself and your family, during these hard times, to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your footwear if you purchase W. L. Douglas' Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other makes.

CAUTION. W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe, which protects the consumer against high prices and inferior shoes. Beware of dealers who acknowledge the superiority of W. L. Douglas' Shoes by attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent, and subject to prosecution by law, for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. AGENTS WANTED. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers where I have no agent and advertise them free in local paper.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 24.

GLEN UNION.

How would a few items from this neck 'o woods strike you? Hope it will not strike too hard.

Business started up here in full blast on last Tuesday. The Railroad Company opened up the new depot, built by Beecher and Sober, with J. W. Beecher as agent. Mr. Beecher has appointed N. N. Bingerman to act as agent for him. Now we need not walk a half mile to get on the train but can take the train right at the job. Andy Campbell had the honor of buying the first ticket, there were several parties watching to get the first ticket but Andy beat them. Glen Union can boast of having the nicest flag station on the line, there are many towns that can't compete with us. It is a dandy. Beecher and Sober can feel proud of their depot. They have also built a fine cottage close to the depot, which Mr. Sober will occupy about the first of April. They have their tower in operation again. They had to put in a new pulling wire and drum which took them two weeks, owing to the stormy weather. The writer thinks they made a mistake by not putting up a bridge in place of a tower, as it is a dangerous machine to work about, and very expensive.

We had several inches of snow here the latter part of last week.

There are several Penns valley boys working here at present.

A Numismatic Swindle.

Here is another very clear swindle which is being practiced by sharpers over the country. A man puts in an appearance; seeks the proprietor of the store, and informs him that he is seeking for rare coins, passing him a list of specimens and their alleged value. He also asks the interested proprietors to keep an eye out, and should he get hold of any keep them for him. Soon after another party strolls around, buys a cigar or some other article, and exhibits a couple of coins with the remark that they are pocket pieces. On consulting his list the proprietor finds they are marked $45 each. Here he will see an opportunity for speculation, and after dickering, the second party sells him the pieces. Of course, number one never shows up, and the coins are worth no more than their face value. This is now being worked all over the State.

The Colby Murder Recalled.

Mrs. Colby, wife of John Colby, died at her home in Sugar Valley, on Wednesday morning, March 16th, aged 72 years and 17 days. Mrs. Colby's death was caused by la grippe. The death of this venerable lady recalls to mind the horrible tragedy which was enacted at Cherry Run, this county, several years ago when Isaiah Colby and Norah Colby, his wife, were brutally murdered. It was Mrs. Colby, now deceased, who discovered that the murder had been committed, and who first saw the dead body of her son Isaiah and his wife Norah. The husband of the deceased and the two orphan grandchildren survive her.—Lock Haven *Express*.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug store Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

To See the Flight of a Bullet.

A late scientific authority states that by saturating a bullet with vaseline its flight may be easily followed with the eye from the time it leaves the muzzle of the rifle until it strikes the target. The course of the flight is marked by a beautiful ring of smoke, caused by the vaseline being ignited on leaving the muzzle of the gun. This smoke ring will remain suspended in the air for some little time after the bullet strikes if the day is not windy.

A Petrified Body.

A Philipsburg special says: Grave diggers employed in disinterring the body of Mrs. James DeLong in the Philipsburg cemetery yesterday afternoon, found instead of the crumbling remains of the woman the body of Mrs. DeLong in a perfect state of petrefaction. The woman died 16 years ago this spring.

Adopted the Cash System.

George Miess has adopted the cash system at his store. Sound business idea.

COBURN.

Many Occurrences of Much Interest. General and Local Affairs.

Some of the schools in this section have already closed.

Luther Guisewite is getting to be quite an expert violinist.

Henry Bahme is lying dangerously ill at his home along Pine Creek.

Soon the soul-stirring strains of the hand organ will be heard throughout the land.

Miss Nina Young, also of Pardee, spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

Miss Paul, of Pardee, Union county, spent a few days in our midst, the guest of John Rote and family.

John Gray, section foreman, made a flying trip to Watsontown Pa., and passed Sunday under the parental roof.

C. A. Catherman, of Cherry Run, has rented the blacksmith shop of John Bracht and will occupy the same about the 1st of April.

Charley Steele, book keeper for William Whitmer and Son, of Sunbury, came up on Monday on a business trip and remained a few days.

Jonas Rishell has again moved into the house with his father-in-law, Samuel Ard, and Jerry Martin will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Rishell.

Mrs. Harter, wife of Dr. G. Alvin Harter, who was married but recently, came to pay her father-in-law, Andrew Harter, a short visit. She returned home again on Wednesday.

Jacob Gilbert on Tuesday moved to North street, Millheim, where he purchased a house and lot from Dr. Wetzell. Judging from the behavior of the boys when they returned from the moving, they got too much "fire water" somewhere.

Quite a sensation was created the other day among the members of the Evangelical Association, when Rev. Kindt, a representative of the Bowman-Esher faction applied for admission in the church to preach. His application was peremptorily refused. He wasn't "in it."

Irvin Burris, who drives one of the lumber teams from Woodward, met with a painful accident the other day while engaged in unloading a large stick of timber at this place. While in the act of turning the piece of timber he slipped and got his hand under it getting his hand badly smashed.

W. Scott Burd and family, accompanied by Miss Mamie Royer, all of Wolfs Store, but who had passed the winter at Baltimore, Md., came from the latter place on Saturday and spent Sunday at the residence of P. H. Stover. Mr. Burd took a course in Dental Surgery and is now a full-fledged dentist. He thinks of locating at the new town of Hastings.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kerstetter, wife of Adam Kerstetter, died very suddenly on Monday morning, of blood poisoning. She had been sick only about one week, when the grim messenger of death came and claimed her as his victim. She was aged thirty-seven years. Interment on Wednesday at Paradise cemetery. She leaves a sorrowing husband, a daughter, wife of Samuel Wilson, and one son, aged about fourteen years to mourn her loss. She was a consistent member of the Evangelical church, where she will be greatly missed. Rest in peace.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

A good deal too much is being said about the gift by Mr. Jay Gould of $10,000 to Presbyterian Chnrch extension.

A Sad Occurrence.

On Tuesday night, of last week as Edward Doran, a machinist in the Altoona shops, was crossing tracks in the yards he was knocked down by an engine and ground to pieces. When the coroner went to his home with the news he found Doran's wife lying on a bed nursing the dead bodies of twins, of which she had just been delivered, while on the floor played their six barefooted, half-clothed children.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them ever time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits J. D. Murray Druggist.

Notice.

The Eureka Oil, or as so many who use this oil call it the Burkholder Medicine, is for sale at J. D. Murray's drug store, Centre Hall.

Feb18 4t F. M. BURKHOLDER.

Why It Is The Best.

Pan-Tina.

1—It cures Coughs and Colds.
2—It strengthens weak Lungs.
3—It cures and cures Asthma.
4—Insures you against La Grippe.
5—Robs Croup of its terrors.
6—Cures when all else fails. 25 and 50 cents.

Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

—The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter, The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1 25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line: Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN.
82 Federal St.
Allegheny City, Pa.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES.
820 Powers' Block, Rochester. N Y
26marly

KNITTERS WANTED.—GIRLS WANTED to knit at the Milroy Woolen Mill. Wages while learning somewhat more than cost of boarding. When learned girls can make very good wages by the piece. Apply in person or by letter with testimonials of character to

THOMPSON BROTHERS,
10tf Milroy, Pa.

NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAS made application to the Land Department for a warrant for one hundred acres of unseated land in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining lands of Evan Evans heirs on the south; Samuel Treaster's heirs on the west, and Gilliland and others on the north.

mar10-3t W. W. PARKER.

PUBLIC SALE.—AT THE RESIDENCE OF Wm. Luse, dec'd.: near Penn Cave, on March 26th, 1892: 5 head of horses, 2 breed mares 1 with foal, 1 Percheron stallion 3 years old. 5 milk cows, some will be fresh by time of sale. 12 head of young cattle, 4 heifers will be fresh by last of April, 1 bull three years old, 6 head of extra good Leicester sheep, 8 large shoats, 2 breed sows, 1 good 2-horse Conklin wagon, 1 4-horse wagon, 4 inch tire, 1 new 2-horse platform Spring wagon, 1 new top buggy, 1 new road cart, 2 bob sleds, 1 as good as new, 1 new log sled, 1 good sleigh, 1 Johnston mower, 1 Excelsior reaper combined, drill, hay rake, Hench cultivator with spring hoes, 1 Keystone cultivator, 2 small cultivators, 2 corn scrapers, 1 new land roller, Centre Hall corn planter, 2 spring harrows, 3 drag harrows, 6 plows threshing machine, power, shaker and belt, hayfork, rope and pulleys, cutting box, 2 set tug harness, 2 set front gears, 1 set breechbands, 1 set single harness, 1 set double harness, lot collars, bridles, halters, 3 set fynets, rakes, forks, doubletrees, singletrees, chains, etc., 1 good Stoddard creamery 3 cans, chopper machine, sausage stuffer, lard press, tubs, 3 meat vessels, 2 iron kettles, lot of bags, 1 cook stove, ten plate and parlor stove with pipe, and some household furniture, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, when terms will be made known.

No hucksters or ball players on the premises.

ROSETTA E. LUSE
N. W. REAM.
Administrators.

NOTICE—AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the stockholders of the Centre Hall Water Company, on the 1st Monday of May, being the 2nd day of May, 1892, action will be taken of approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from $5000 to $7500.

WM. WOLF, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.
3mar-2m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Wm. Luse, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ROSETTA E. LUSE.
N. W. REAM.
mar3-6t Administrators.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

—— 160 ACRES, ——

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o—o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o—o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment Also

100 ACRES OF MOUMTAIN TIMBER LAND,

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
feb25-3m Spring Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of John Emerick late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. E. EMERICK.
feb25t Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Robert J. Smith, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL HOMAN,
SARAH A. HOMAN,
Administrators.
25feb6t Farmers Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John P. Runkle, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE W SPANGLER,
JAMES C. RUNKLE,
ma18-6t Administrators.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED THE following from Joel Kerstetter at Constable's sale, ¾ of 60 acres of grain, more or less, 1 mower, 2 set harness, 1 sorrel horse, 1 bay mare, 1 gray mare, 11 hogs, 4 cows, all persons are cautioned against meddling with same as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure.

JOHN SPANGLER.
17may2t

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes,

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

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To show you what an excellent paper for the home circle the **New York Ledger** is, we will send you

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The illustrations in the Ledger are beautiful. It is one of the best illustrated papers in the world.

These three numbers will contain the following interesting reading: Two complete novelettes, beautifully illustrated, one by Helen Marshall North, entitled "The Romance of Cynthia Nesbit," the other by Louis Harman Peet, entitled "At the Eleventh Hour;" also illustrated short stories by such authors as Amelia E. Barr, Mary Kyle Dallas, Anna Sheilds, W. Thomson and Col. Thomas W. Knox; numerous poems; three pages of the "Woman's World" department, full of information that will interest every mother and daughter; news from "The World's Four Corners," and many short miscellaneous articles brimful of useful information; and the three opening installments of a most interesting serial story, entitled "Morris Julian's Wife;" also one installment in each number of "The Other Bond." Miss Dora Russell's most successful serial—all sent for only 10 cents. Address

NEW YORK LEDGER,
ROBERT BONNER'S SONS, 150 William St., N. Y.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. Horner,
Centre Hall, Pa.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—NOTICE is hereby given that the following named person has filed a petition for liquor license in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, and that application will be made to the said Court on Saturday, March 26, 1892, to grant the same.

Name.	*Kind.*	*Place.*
Martha Ashcroft,	Tavern	2d W., Philipsburg.

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
Bellefonte, Pa., March 8, 1892. Clerk.

THE
Philadelphia Press,

Daily, Sunday, Weekly.

A FAMILY PAPER

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FOR THE

AMERICAN HOME.

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The columns of the Sunday Press are enriched by contributions from those whose names are written high in our lists of great authors, novelists essayists, as well as from men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the Daily, Sunday, and Weekly Press

In politics The Press knows no other master than the people and the past year has seen as has been seen before, the market fact that it is subservient to no political boss It has no political ambitions to foster, but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves and evading no issues but meeting them all on the basis of fair play to all men at all times. Its pages know no distinctions and the rights of one class over another are neither recognized nor supported.

Advertisements of Help Wanted, Business Opportunities, Real Estate, etc., may be inserted in The Press for One Cent a Word.

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PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The year 1892 being Presidential year, the interest in political affairs will be general. The Chronicle Telegraph's facilities for obtaining the most reliable information are unexcelled in America, and special care will be taken to give the most accurate and unbiased news obtainable.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Embrace, in addition to the very latest news, departments for Ladies, for the Home, Farm and Garden, Industrial, Mining and Manufacturing and alone are worth the subscription price—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

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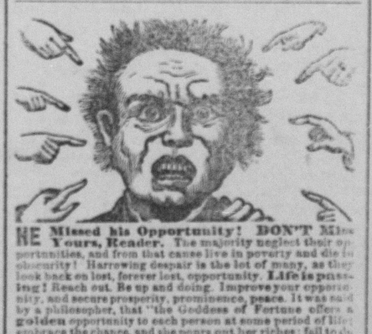
Pittsburg, Pa.



HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace.** It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life: embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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MEDICAL OFFICES.

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Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special diseases and Youthful errors

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Strictures Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty year's establishment is our guarantee of success. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 p. m. Send stamp for book. 1 92 1y

Musical College.

The Spring Session opens Monday, May 1st, for Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music.—Address for circular, H. B. MOYER,
Freeburgh, Pa.

CAUTION.—ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY cautioned against harboring or trusting my wife Mary Ann, on my account, as she left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation and I will not pay any debts of her contracting unless compelled by law.

MICHAEL CONFER.
8-2t Potters Mills, Feb. 24th, 1892.

THE WORLD FOR 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless journal in America when it sets out to accomplish any great object; I can testify to its humanity, comprehension and persistence."—GAIL HAMILTON.

We can tell our Republican readers a secret and our Democratic friends a piece of good news:

The World intends to and will elect another Democratic President this year, as it elected Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be Grover Cleveland, representing the cause of Tariff Reform, or any one of a number of other Democratic leaders who can be elected, representing all the elements of opposition to Republicanism, The World will be foremost in his support. *The next President must be a Democrat.*

But while doing this The World will give to its Republican readers, as it did in the recent campaign, a fuller and better report of Republican meetings and speeches in the Presidential canvass than the organs of their own party print. *The World never colors news; it photographs events.*

The World is now printing an average of over 330,000 copies a day. It has made a net average gain of 36,000 a day during the past year. It will circulate next year, on the basis of this increase only, at least 120,000,000 copies of the ablest, strongest and best Democratic newspaper printed.

The World is recognized as distinctively the Newspaper of the People. It believes that to be the highest journalism which is dedicated to the public service.

The World puts heart and conscience into its work as well as brains. It is the handmaid of Justice, the unraveller of mysteries, the detecter and the terror of Crime, the friend of the friendless, the help of the poor, the strength of the weak. Realizing that its power comes from the People, it gives back to them freely whatever service its influence and its resources enable it to render.

With a perfect equipment, a thorough organization, capable direction and a deep determination to move on and up to higher ideals and greater achievements, The World wishes its multitude of readers a Happy New Year and confidently bids them to expect from it during 1892 even more wonderful things than it has already accomplished.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
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14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
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20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
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30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasms	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
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34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
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Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horses and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

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OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

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The Chase Circular

Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

CHURCH WAR.

Bishop Esher's Friends Use Sledge-Hammers to Break Down Barricades.

CHICAGO, March 21.

Sledge hammers crashed against the windows of the Noble street Evangelical church last night and battered down the big two-inch planks with which the windows had been barricaded on the inside. Then there was a free fight, in which broken windows, broken doors, fists and the police were mixed up. The whole thing was only another move in the long, continued war between the Dubs and the Esher factions in the church, but it was a lively one and kept those interested on the jump for hours.

It was adout eight o'clock when the row commenced. The Dubs faction, represented by the pastor, Rev. William Schweiker, and the nine trustees of the church, were preparing to hold a sanctification meeting. The Esher people, represented by another pastor, Rev. George Husse, had also made arrangements to hold a meeting in the church. The Dubs people have been in possession for the last two years and as there had been several small sized riots about the place they had prepared themselves to withstand almost any attack.

Shields of two-inch planks had been made to fit the widow casings and these were held in place by long braces which were securely fastened in the aisles. The Dubs people, secure in their possession, did not get around as early as the Esher followers. When they did get there the Esher people had secured possession. They had broken out one of the side windows and with a big sledge hammer broke down the planks which had been braced against the castings.

Crawling through the window the Esher people let in their friends and took possession of the main body of the church. But they knew that the Dubs people had the keys, and in the endeavor to keep them out the invaders nailed up the front doors with spikes that would have done duty on a railroad. Then feeling very secure they commenced their services.

But the Dubs people were not to be out-done. When they arrived at the church and discovered that their enemies were in the place a council of war was held. Then the building was carefully examined. When the Esherites locked themselves in they forgot one thing and that was the back door leading into the basement. The Dubs factions had a key to this door and through it they secceeded in getting into a small room in the rear of the church. The door leading into the Sunday school room in the basement was locked, but it was quickly forced open. The noise made in doing this aroused the Esherites. who were in the audience room overhead. Hurrying downstairs to the main vestibule they nailed up the double doors opening into the Sunday school rooms.

The Esherites were determined to stay and the Dubs people were determined they should not. The Esherites seemingly had the best of it, for they were in and the big front doors were securely nailed up. But the Dubs people had had their temper aroused and they were not going to lose in one evening the possession of the church over which they had fought so long. So they managed to break open the front doors and prod the Esherites into the street. Then there was a lively scrimmage. The Esherites tried to get back, but the Dubs men stood on the steps and crowded in the vestibule and succeeded in resisting each of the rushes made by the men in the street. The language and actions were not strictly such as are recommended by the Christian religion, but were dictated by human nature.

During the fight some one had telephoned for the police, and an officer from the West Chicago avenue station was sent to the church.

Finding himself powerless he called the patrol wagon. With the arrival of the additional officers a truce was patched up. The Esherites wanted the Dubs people arrested and the Dubs people wanted the Esherites locked up. The police were in a quandary.

The Esherites were in possession and they announced their willingness to be locked up provided the police would keep possession of the church for them. After a long debate the police compromised matters by clearing the sidewalk of the Esherites and helping the Dubs people to rehang the front doors, which had been torn from the hinges in the fight. Then the patrol wagon went away. But the Esherites didn't. They secured a lantern and a few cigars, fixed up the old barricades, which had been badly wrecked by assaults, and camped out in the church for the night.

Important Business Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all patrons of my store, that after April 1st, next, all business will be conducted strictly upon the cash principle, and all goods will be sold bottom prices for cash only.

ALSO THAT ALL UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS.

after April 1st, next, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. So oblige by calling on or before above date to settle accounts.

3mar 3t. GEO. R. MEISS, Ag't.
Tusseyville.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

MILLHEIM.

A Few Interesting Items From a Lively Borough.

W. H. Weaver the enterprising miller, is putting rollers in his mill, on North street, where he soon expects to turn out No. 1 flour.

Our side walks need a little more attention after snow falls, at least along Penn street. Persons going to church and Sunday school had to wade through the snow at several places.

W. F. Smith, our auctioneer, has sales to cry from the tenth of this month every day except Sunday, until the last. If he is as successful in the prothonotary race as in crying sales, he will get there for sure and he will make, if elected, an efficient and obliging officer.

Since our last there has been two more funerals in this place. On Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Maggie, wife of Allison Miller, and sister of Mrs. Shreckengast, who was buried on the 12th inst., was buried in Union cemetery. Services were held in the Evangelical church, Rev. Finkbinder officiating.

On Monday forenoon Mr. Samuel Otto was laid in the tomb in the same cemetery, services conducted by Rev. Finkbinder, assisted by Rev. Shoemaker. Mr. Otto was formerly a citizen of this place, but several years ago went to Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, Pa., and lived with one of his sons where he died on the 18th inst, on the same day of the month that his wife died twelve or thirteen years ago.

Our borough is very quiet since the annual statement is published, which gives general satisfaction among the taxpayers. There is one item of expense for Attorneys fees, which could have been avoided, but the council was forced into it and rather than pay $75 for an extortionate and alleged claim they had to employ attorneys, which was perfectly right.

To The Ladies of Centre County.

Ladies who are interested in the art of dress cutting should call at Mrs. G. S. Clements, agent and teacher at Centre Hall, for Newton's French and Tailor System of dress cutting, and receive thorough instructions without the use of patterns; also teach economy in drafting seams. This chart when understood by the seamstress, will enable her with the measurement and chart to cut any garment in ladies' and children's wear, to fit without basting it up and trying the garment-on. I will also do all kinds of sewing in ladies' wear, dresses and coats and children's wear.

17dec3m Mrs. G. S. CLEMENTS.

Some Will Flit.

Moving time is fast approaching and already some have flitted in town. There will be a few changes in the borough, and some who thought they had settled last year, will again take up their beds and walk. Mrs. Mary Smith flitted Tuesday from her residence opposite the REPORTER office to her son, S. W., west of town. Her residence will be occupied by Andy Reesman.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Simple Questions Simply Answered.

Why do people very often allow a Cold to run on? Because they think it will wear away. Why does the Cough that at first caused no alarm become deep seated and chronic? Because the proper remedy was not used. The way to break up any Cough or cold, no matter if other medicines failed to benefit you, is to try Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption, 25 and 50 cents at J. D. Murrays Drug Store.

The Philadelphia *Press* say that ex-Chairman Kerr has written to Bedford county Democratic committeemen asking them to vote for Hill delegates.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch ?

FARMERS :.

I sell the Hench and Dromgold Ratchet Spring Tooth Harrows—the best harrow on earth at $1450. I can furnish anything from a Plow Share to a Steam Engine at low prices. Address,

F. P. VONADA,
Madisonburg, - - - Pa.

YOU WE WANT WORKERS

Salary or commission to good men. Fast selling Imported Specialties; also full line GUARANTEED NURSERY STOCK.

Stock failing to live replaced FREE.

113m R. D. Leutebford & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREby given that the partnership between P. E. Swingle and Floyd Bishop, under the firm name of Swingle & Bishop, was dissolved on March 15th, 1892, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by P. E. Swingle. All demands on said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. He will continue to carry on the business as heretofore at the same place.

P. E. SWINGLE,
FLOYD BISHOP,
17mar3t Woodward.

We Can't do it

and are willing to pay for learning how to make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING of **cheap** material so that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.

Our price is 20c.

The retailer says the public will not pay it. We say the public will, because they will always pay a fair price for a good article. To show both the trade and the public that we want to give them the best for the least money, we will pay

$10,000.00 Reward

For above information; this offer is open until January 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint *can* do. *New wood* painted with it looks like the natural wood when it is stained and varnished.

PAINTERS AND BUILDERS

will find it profitable to investigate. All paint stores sell it.

The Best Remedy

III in this world, says J. Hofherr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son, who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and Weakness.

WEST BROUGHTON, Quebec, Oct. 1, '90.

The Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I ordered was for a young lady of my household, who was almost useless to herself and others, owing to nervous prostration, sleeplessness, weakness, &c., &c. To-day there is quite a change. The young person is much better, stronger, and less nervous. She will continue to use your medicine. I think it is very good.

REV. P. SARVIR.

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Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 5.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3, (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.:

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m. Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Moutandon 9.23 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.				
P M	A. M.	A. M.		STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M		
2 05	10 25	5 50		Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55		
2 20	10 35	6 20		Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45		
2 30		6 30		Biehl	9 00		4 37		
2 37		6 35		Vicksburg	8 55		4 32		
2 47		6 45		Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22		
3 06		7 00		Millmont	8 27		4 09		
3 13		7 08		Glen Iron	8 17		4 02		
3 47		7 43		Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30		
3 58		7 53		Coburn	7 32		3 18		
4 06		8 01		Zerby	7 24		3 10		
4 15		8 10		Rising Spring	7 16		3 02		
4 23		8 18		Penn Cave	7 10		2 54		
4 28		8 24		Centre Hall	7 03		2 47		
4 34		8 32		Gregg	6 57		2 40		
4 40		8 37		Linden Hall	6 52		2 32		
4 45		8 42		Oak Hall	6 48		2 27		
4 49		8 46		Lemont	6 41		2 23		
4 56		8 51		Dale Summit	6 37		2 18		
5 02		9 00		Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08		
5 05		9 04		Axemann	6 25		2 04		
5 10		9 10		Bellefonte	6 20		2 00		

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

The very low death rate in Chicago is accounted for by one of the pioneers on the theory that not even its leading men are yet old enough to die.

Here is another evidence that "there were giants in those days." Chevalier Scrog, while exploring a cavern in the Peak of Teneriffe, found a skull which must have belonged to a man at least fifteen feet high. It contained sixty perfect teeth of monstrous size.

The son recently born to Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia is the twenty-fifth living prince of the royal and imperial house of Hohenzollern. There is little danger that Prussia or Germany will ever be in want of an heir.

There are no harvesting machines to speak of in India, though their use is increasing in Australia and New Zealand, also in England, and more American harvesters than usual are being used in Roumania, France and Germany, with recent sales in Italy and Spain.

The introduction of the German trout into this country proves to be very successful, announces the New York Times. They grow rapidly and attain great size. One was recently caught which weighed nine and a half pounds and was twenty-seven and a half inches long. The spawn was planted in 1884.

A striking sign of revolution in Mohammedanism is that the Sultan, besides allowing printed copies of the Koran of Turkey, has sent a number of them to the holy land of Arabia and to the Island of Kamaran. Not long ago no Frank was allowed to touch a written Koran in Constantinople either in a mosque or a Mussulman bookseller's shop.

Along the West African Coast there are now 200 churches, 35,000 converts, 100,000 adherents, 275 schools, 30,000 pupils. Thirty-five dialects or languages have been mastered, into which portions of the Scripture and religious books and tracts have been translated and printed and some knowledge of the Gospel has reached about 8,000,000 of benighted Africans.

"England, France, Germany and Belgium seem far more cognizant of the rapid growing commerce of Mexico," laments the American Agriculturist, "than the United States. Our proximity, our reputation for smartness in trade, yield to the commercial tact of Europe. If we would compete hopefully in Mexican trade, we must send active canvassers, who speak the language of the country."

Fruit from South Africa has been imported into England in excellent condition. Peaches were received in London a few days ago which sold at the fancy price of $20 a dozen. One dollar and sixty-five cents seems to the San Francisco Chronicle like a big sum to pay for a single peach, but there are plenty of men in England who can afford the luxury, even if it is true that half the laborers in that country who reach the age of sixty years become paupers.

Samuel Kimberly, United States Consul General at Guatemala, says the labor question in Guatemala is in a serious condition. The natives do not care to work, except for their present needs. They are honest in one sense, and not in another; they will not steal, but if they make a bargain with a man to work a week, and they can make enough in three days to cover their needs, they will drop the job. This is one reason why wages are so low. They do not care to work a moment longer than is necessary to supply their daily wants.

The most powerful microscopes render visible a point about one one-hundred thousandth part of an inch in diameter. There is reason for believing that a single molecule is much smaller even than that. One reason for this has been deduced from the soap bubble. Scientists, says Electricity, have measured the thickness of the envelope of soapy water enclosing the air of the bubble when it had become so thin as to produce rainbow tints. At the appearance of the shade of violet it was one-fourth the thickness of the length of an ordinary violet wave of light—one-sixty thousandths of an inch—thus making the thickness equal to one-two hundred and forty thousandths of an inch. As the bubble continued to expand a black patch formed adjacent to the pipe from which the bubble was being blown, and the thickness of such patch has been found to be only one-fortieth of the thickness of the violet section, or about one-fifty millionth of an inch.

The cause of the great agricultural distress in Austria is attributed to the difficulty of obtaining prompt credit by the farmers. The rate of interest perpetually fluctuates, and is generally too high to be met, not only by small farmers, but also by those who hold large landed estates, asserts the American Agriculturist. "No farmer can pay 12 per cent. interest, and keep a roof over his head."

The vocabulary of electricity is daily being augmented, and now it is proposed that as the science of electricity has no name of its own it shall be called "electrics." The pair of words, "electrics" and electrician would thus be in analogy with optics and optician, mechanics and mechanician, mathematics and mathematician and many others. At present the word electricity performs two functions similar to those which are separated in the case of light and optics, heat and thermotics, sound and acoustics.

A Philadelphia manufacturer of musical instruments estimates that there are over 10,000 regularly organized brass bands in Pennsylvania. The majority of these are made up of twenty pieces, including two E flat, three B flat, three alto, two E flat bass, one B flat bass, and one barytone cornet, cornets, two trombones, two B flat and one E flat clarionets, a piccolo and two drums. The composition of a village band, however, is regulated according to no set standard, and a band in the rural districts is any number of men from five to twenty-five, who can extract the semblance of a tune from musical instruments, be they drums or horns.

The Engineering and Mining Journal says: "Nothing more forcibly demonstrates the absurdity of our barbarous system of weights and measures than the compilation of statistics. We have tons of 2240 pounds, of 2000 pounds and the metric ton of 2204 1-2 pounds, or 1000 kilos, to say nothing of the other special tons used in certain industries. We have ounces troy and avoirdupois, and grains and grams, with innumerable other weights. It is indeed high time that all civilized countries adopt the single metric standard of weights and measures—in which case the statistics compiled in one country will be available for comparison elsewhere without necessitating the laborious recalculation from one system into the other.

One who visited the neighborhood of Oneida, Ill., twenty-five years ago, says that he then found the farm tenant an unknown factor in the life of the community; but now more than one-half the owners of land thereabouts live in the villages or cities and rent their farms to immigrants, mostly Swedes. "The results of this landlord and tenant system are beginning to show themselves," remarks the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, "in dying orchards, falling fences, shabby buildings and the conversion of dooryards into barnyards. This case seems to be representative of the situation in many farming sections in Illinois, and no doubt all over the West. It was intended that the last census should reveal the extent to which the insidious evil of landlordism in small and large degree has gained a hold in the United States, and the figures will no doubt be made public soon."

The farmer finds it necessary to be something of a veterinarian, to care for his animals when sick or well, an entomologist, to know his friends and his foes among the insects, a chemist, to understand the nature of his soil and of the fertilizers he needs to use, a horticulturist, to know how to care for his numerous varieties of fruits, an artist, to establish in his mind the ideal of perfection which he desires to attain in the mating and breeding of his stock, and a mechanic, that he may learn how to judge of the merits and handle intelligently all the labor-saving machines that are offered for his use, and a good salesman that he may dispose of his products to the best advantage. Is it any wonder, asks the Boston Cultivator, that there are but few first-class farmers, capable in all directions? But there are a great many good one, who fail in but little of the above requirements. It is not thought now that "the fool of the family" should be made a farmer.

Two Can Be Smart.

"Do you keep corn meal?" inquired the man with the basket on his arm.

"No, sir," said the grocer. "We sell it. How much do you want?"

"Did I say I wanted any?" mildly asked the man with the basket.

And he went out and hunted up another grocery store where the salesmen were not quite so smart.—[Chicago Tribune.

Only a Woman.

Only a woman, shivering and old,
The prey of the winds and prey of the cold!
Cheeks that are shrunken,
Eyes that are sunken,
Lips that were never o'er bold.
Only a woman, forsaken and poor.
Asking for alms at the bronze church door.

Hark to the organ—roll upon roll
The waves of its music go over the soul.
Silks rustle past her,
Faster and faster;
The great bell ceases its toll.
Fain would she enter, but not for the poor
Swingeth wide open the bronze church door.

Only a woman, wailing alone,
Icily cold on an ice-cold stone.
What do they care for her,
Mumbling a prayer for her—
Giving not bread, but a stone?
Under rich laces their haughty hearts beat,
Mocking the woes of their kin in the street.

Only a woman! In the old days
Hope caroled to her the happiest lays,
Somebody missed her,
Somebody crowned her with praise.
Somebody faced out the battle of life,
Strong for her sake who was mother and wife.

Somebody lies with a tress of her hair
Light on his heart where the death shadows are.
Somebody waits for her,
Opening the gates for her,
Giving delight for despair.
Only a woman—never more!
She is dead in snow at the bronze church door.

—[Christian Intelligencer.

MIRZA.

Marcellus, the young photographer, had established himself in an out of the way corner of the city, and it was not long before he discovered that he had made a mistake. In spite of his alluring placards and his show case full of specimen portraits, his clients became more and more scarce until business came to standstill, the savings left him by his mother were all spent and the photographer was on the point of being turned out by his landlord. He had not tasted food for twenty-four hours and so giving himself up to despair he had resolved to die.

Accordingly, he went down stairs and into a neighboring shop to buy a bushel of charcoal on credit. Old Barbazange, the proprietor of the place was out, but his daughter came forward to wait upon the photographer. Louise was a pretty girl in spite of the coal-dust specks upon her face and Marcellus had had many an opportunity of admiring her; for she was one of his few customers. This time, however, he made no response to her smiles and his manner was constrained and cold. The poor fellow was not thinking of pretty girls at that moment. As he took the charcoal from her he said sadly:

"I will pay for it next time I pass—before I go away," and she exclaimed in surprise.

"You are going away, Mr. Marcellus?"

"Yes, I am going on a long journey, I cannot make a living here—there is no use trying any longer," and he left her.

Louise is a bright girl; she had read despair in the young man's eyes, when he spoke of a long journey, and her little heart began beating wildly. He was about to kill himself with charcoal fumes, and how could she prevent it? What should she do? Tell her father? He was not at home; and besides, he always sneered at Marcellus and called him a fop. Should she report to the police? She did not dare, for how could she prove her suspicions? Yet she must save him, and there was no time to lose, perhaps at that moment he was preparing—an inspiration came to her as she stood there.

Upstairs in the second apartment lived an old lady, very rich and very benevolent, who had often taken an interest in Louise. Madame Versepuy lived all alone with only her pet dog Mirza for company, and without a moment's hesitation the girl hurried to her, leaving the shop to a neighbor's care.

"Oh, Madame!" she cried as the old lady opened the door, "you are so good and so rich, you can prevent a great calamity!"

"What do you mean, child? you are all out of breath."

"One of our neighbors, a young man, a very good man, is going to suffocate himself—"

"For love of you, perhaps," said Madame Versepuy.

"No, indeed!" replied Louise blushing hotly, "it is not love, but starvation."

"Where is he?" asked the lady.

"Next door—the photographer," said Louise, and her listener said slowly:

"But how can I prevent it, my dear?"

"Why you could go and have your picture taken," cried the girl, "that would encourage him, and give him some dinner for today at least. Orders are paid for in advance, you know. Oh, Madame, I beg of you, come with me at once or you will be too late. He may be dying at this moment."

"I cannot let a human being die of want if there is any way of preventing it," said Madame Versepuy "I will go with you, and the young man shall photograph my dear little Mirza."

Five minutes later there was a violent ringing at the door of Marcellus' apartment, but it was not until Louise had nearly pulled out the wire in her agitation that the door was opened. When at last the photographer appeared he was pale, and seemed to stagger, and as the new comers entered, they perceived a heavy odor of charcoal smoke.

"I have come to have my pet dog photographed," said the old lady in a calm tone, and the young man stammered:

"But, but, Ma—dame—"

"You are the photographer, are you not?" she interrupted brusquely.

"Yes, Madame, but, but—"

"But you have not many customers, I suppose you mean to say. They will soon come, you must have patience. Several of my friends wish to have their pictures taken, and I will send them here. But now, open your windows, the room is very unpleasant. Come here, Mirza, my pet!"

The young man obeyed her in wonder, and while he was preparing the plates, Louise whispered tearfully:

"Oh, how could you? It was very wrong."

"You knew then?" he said in amazement. But Mirza was waiting to be photographed. She was a fat, shapeless creature of several different breeds, bow-legged, bald in spots, and nearly blind.

Twenty times she posed, full face, profile, standing, sitting, lying down, now on her mistress' lap, now on a cushion, now in the arms of Louise, until the artist felt his spirits rising, and the look of hoplessness left his eyes.

Madame Versepuy was as good as her word, and the very next day many of the tradespeople of the neighborhood came to the photographer and had their pictures taken, and the wine merchat having just married off his daughter, brought the whole of the bridal party to Marcellus' studio.

One day the old lady died, and in her will she left Louise a legacy of three thousand francs as a marriage dower, on condition of her wedding the young photographer. The girl's father gave his consent, although he held all artists in contempt, and the happy pair adopted Mirza.

They have been married two years now and have a little son. The neighborhood is more thickly populated than it was, business is good, and pretty Louise assists her husband in taking photographs, which occupation she evidently likes better than selling charcoal.—[From the French, in Epoch.

How Jewish Meat is Killed.

From "The Jews in New York," in the Century, we quote as follows: One of the largest abattoirs in the city, covering an ample block, owned and operated by men of Jewish race and faith, is remarkrble for its smooth and effective working, and admirable distribution of parts. An average of eight hundred cattle, between three and five years old, pass through it in each of the business days of the year. Arriving from the West at the riverfront, they ascend one by one to the fateful enclosure, where an adept employe fastens a chain around the hind leg of each. Hoisted by machinery, the bovine falls gently on one shoulder, and in most instances without a cry. Occasionally, however, some brute, maddened by sight and smell of blood, breaks out into the slaughterhouse, and creates disturbance that is speedily quelled by its own despatch. Submissive companions, with neck twisted to expose the throat, quickly feel the shochet's long and shining knife. The shochet himself is a stalwart fellow, cool and wary withal, who rarely makes a useless motion. He is a religious man and of good moral character, as his license from Rabbi Jacob, chief of certain orthodox congregations in the metropolis, avouches. The lifestream in torrents follows the movements of the blade. This is "shechita," the killing. It ensures complete effusion of blood, in which may be germs of disease which otherwise might find entrance into human bodies. Next follows "bedipah," the examination of instrument and victim. If a nick appear on the keen edge of the knife, that by extremists is held to imply unnecessary suffering, injurious chemical change, and consequent unfitness of the carcass for market. If there be none, lungs, liver and heart, the entire body indeed, are minutely inspected.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

CULTURE OF ONIONS.

It is not at all necessary to clip onions during their growth. The stems of this plant are really leaves, and the leaves of a plant are feeding organs that must not be injured or the ability to gather food from the atmosphere, which is the business of the leaves of all plants, will be lessened. It is a common practice in growing onions to break down the leaves when they are fully grown, and this is done to check further growth that might produce seed stems, to the injury of the bulbs.—[New York Times.

FEEDING IDLE HORSES.

As a rule it seldom pays ordinary farmers to winter many horses that have to be kept idle. The horse is not so fit for work in the spring as is one that has had regular work all winter. All that is fed to the idle horse is wasted unless it is young enough to be growing more valuable. It is poor economy to winter horses without some grain; but unless they are worked the grain makes fat rather than muscle, and when put to work in spring the fat rolls off in sweat, causing sore shoulders where the harness presses against the skin made tender by lack of exercise.—[Boston Cultivator.

TO KILL ANTS.

In reply to the inquiry of a bee farmer as to the best way of getting rid of ants which infest his hives, a correspondent recommends, in case powdered borax has been tried and failed, the use of pure lard oil. The ants seem to like it better than the honey they came to feed on, and will walk right into it. Once in they cannot get out. A good way to trap them is to take an old tin pie pan and fill it with the oil. Put it under the hive, and on examining it in a day or two you will find a big haul. Take the pan to the fire, hold it upside down over the flames, and let the ants fall into the fire and be consumed. The operation may be repeated as often as found necessary, but the fact is vouched for that "one dose usually does the business."—[Courier-Journal.

KEEP THE SOW BY HERSELF.

For a week or two before farrowing the sow should be kept by herself, else others will root her around when she is so heavy, and it may result in some injury to herself or her pigs. Give her a clean, dry and warm pen, where the pigs will not get chilled through, or frozen if they come out at night, or while no one is near. For a bed nothing is equal to cut straw, hay or stalks. Leaves are also excellent, but uncut straw or stalks should be avoided, as the young pigs are quite liable to become entangled in it and not to find the dam. The sow must be kept quiet, with nothing to annoy her, especially while she is farrowing. When she has come through all right, give her two or three quarts of warm milk or water, among which is a little feed. Avoid giving cold water or feed, and do not expose her in any way to the cold air. If the pigs are found chilled, they may often be revived by putting them in a tub of water as warm as a person can bear his hand in. See that they all have enough to eat, and keep the sow and pigs by themselves so that they may be fed extra. It will not pay to let either of them get thin and poor.—[American Agriculturist.

SKIMMILK FOR MILCH COWS.

In parts of Cattaraugus and Delaware counties, writes Galen Wilson, it has been the custom to feed skimmilk back to the cows, and with gratifying result. No accurate data are recorded to show its actual value, but enough benefit is known to continue the practice. An extensive dairyman of the latter county, ever alert to investigate and adopt new and promising methods, says that "skimmilk fed to cows will produce as much butter-fat as it will pork-fat if fed to pigs." Here is a gain of 200 per cent. in the feeding value of skimmilk when fed to cows instead of pigs, for butter-fat is worth three times as much per pound as pork-fat. Moreover, this method obliterates that usual nuisance, the hogpen, where the swine are fed milk in warm weather; the care of these disagreeble animals is eliminated from the dairyman's daily duty.

When milk is fed to hogs grain must be added to make solid pork. The dairyman quoted above would say that both this grain and milk, if fed to cows, even at pasture, would be much more profitable. Another result of feeding skimmilk to cows, if one experiment station professor be correct, is that after long lactation it aids in retaining in the butter-fat the volatile flavoring oils that are largely lost from the milk of cows as they approach the time of parturition. A writer says all critical buttermakers know that the butter from "strippers" lacks the quick, rosy flavor that milk of fresh cows imparts to butter. Now if feeding milk helps to retain this flavor in the product, good dairymen will be glad to avail themselves of the practice.—[New York Tribune.

CONSIDERATIONS FOR ROAD MAKING.

The perpetual advantage of an easy grade should be secured at the beginning.

Straight lines are best, and on like grades are cheapest; it is economy, however, to secure easy grades at the expense of straight lines, where such grade is otherwise unobtainable, because the perpetual advantage to all users of the road more than offsets the disadvantage to the landowner from ill-shapen fields.

Capacious middle blind drains in all roads will dry the soil in summer and minimize the damage by frost in winter.

Side drains should never be omitted.

If natural soil of road be arched at centre, its drainage will be easier.

All stones liable to disintegrate the road surface should be rejected.

Comparatively large cost is unavoidable; cheaply made roads will prove the most expensive roads.

Material should be carefully selected, durability and cheapness when prepared being first considered; then by using local stone, local labor may be employed, and so by outlay for stone and labor each locality will to an extent be benefited directly by the distribution of the money cost of the road in such locality.

The common field boulder, more or less a nuisance to American farms, is of a strength and durability equal to the average quarry stone; both its purchase and removal would benefit the farmer and its preparation would benefit the local laborer, and thus go far to reconcile both to the expense of the improved road.

Every county should own and operate at least one steam roadroller.

Road sweepings, except manure, and common sand and clay make suitable binding material over broken stone.

In making a new road wetting down or sprinkling has been proven injurious; such practice is wise in repair, as then the binding material is solidified, while the water does not penetrate the surface coating to soften or weaken it. The foregoing is a summary of observations and investigations made by O. F. Williams, United States Cosnul at Harve, and reported to the Department of State on the Roadways of France.—[New York World.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Basswood honey is white, invariably.

White clover honey gives the most universal satisfaction.

It is astonishing how much foul seed is contained in grain generally considered clean enough for seed.

To make good grafting wax take one part tallow, two parts bees-wax, four parts resin. Melt altogether and thoroughly mix.

Moles are very fond of potatoes, and if they are poisoned before being put where the moles can get them, they will "get them."

The reason the quince is not more largely grown is because its good qualities are comparatively unknown, and hence the demand for it is slight.

The English Garden says regarding standard versus dwarf roses, that there can be no doubt that dwarfs are the longest lived and more free flowering of these two forms.

Milk set in milk pans in a pantry at a temperature of sixty to sixty-five degrees will raise more cream and butter than milk set in cooler pails at a temperature of fifty-six degrees.

Think of making a hen with a feathered leg stand in the cold mud all day. Why should she be made to carry a pound or more of soil around on her legs? Are you training egg muscles or leg muscles?

The tomato is just as much a berry as is a curant or grape. It is the fruit of the tomato plant, the same as the potato ball or apple is the fruit of the potato plant. In fact, structurally, the potato ball is the same as the tomato.

Much may be done by individual effort to prevent the spread and establishment of injurious weeds. The way to accomplish this is: (1) See that no weeds are sown with any crop. (2) Destroy, root and branch, all intruders as they arise, and thus prevent them from becoming thoroughly established. (3) Where land is already infested, cultivate some hoed crop for a few successive years.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE BROOKLYN PREACHER.

Subject: "Og, King of Bashan."

TEXT: *"Only Og, king of Bashan, remained of the remnant of giants; behold his bedstead was a bedstead of iron; is it not in Rabbath of the children of Ammon? Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it."*—Deuteronomy iii., 11.

The story of giants is mixed with myth. William the Conqueror was said to have been of overtowering altitude, but when in aftertime his tomb was opened his bones indicated that he had been physically of only ordinary size. Roland the Hero was said to have been of astounding stature, but when his sepulchre was examined his armor was found only large enough to fit an ordinary man. Alexander the Great had helmets and shields of enormons size made and left among the people whom he had conquered, so as to give the impression that he was a giant, although he was rather under than over the usual height of a man. But that in other days and lands there were real giants is authentic. One of the guards of the Duke of Brunswick was eight and a half feet high. In a museum in London is the skeleton of Charles Birne, eight feet four inches in stature. The Emperor Maximin was over eight feet.

Pliny tells of a giant nine feet high and two other giants nine and a half feet. So I am not incredulous when I come to my text and find King Og a giant, and the size of his bedstead, turning the cubits of the text into feet, the bedstead of Og, the king, must have been about thirteen and a half feet long. Judging from that the giant who occupied it was probably about eleven feet in stature, or nearly twice the average human size. There was no need of Rabbinical writers trying to account for the presence of this giant, King Og, as they did, by saying that he came down from the other side of the flood, being tall enough to wade the waters beside Noah's ark, or that he rode on the top of the ark, the passengers inside the ark daily providing him with food. There was nothing supernatural about him. He was simply a monster in size.

Cyrus and Solomon slept on beds of gold, and Sardanapalus had 150 bedsteads of gold burned up with him, but this bedstead of my text was of iron—everything sacrificed for strength to hold this excessive avoirdupois, this Alp of bone and flesh. No wonder this couch was kept as a curiosity at Rabbath, and the people went from far and near to see it, just as now people go to museums to behold the armor of the ancients. You say what a fighter this giant, King Og, must have been. No doubt of it. I suppose the size of his sword and breastplate corresponded to the size of his beadstead, and his stride across the battlefield and the full stroke of his arm must have been appalling. With an armed host he comes down to drive back the Israelites, who are marching on from Egypt to Canaan.

We have no particulars of the battle, but I think the Israelites trembled when they saw this monster of a man moving down to crush them. Alas for the Israelites! Will their troubles never cease? What can men five and a half feet high do against this warrior of eleven feet, and what can short swords do against a sword whose gleam must have been like a flash of lightning? The battle of Edrei opened. Moses and his army met the giant and his army. The Lord of Hosts descended into the fight, and the gigantic strides that Og had made when advancing into the battle were more than equaled by the gigantic strides with which he retreated. Huzza for triumphant Israel! Sixty fortified cities surrendered to them. A land of indescribable opulence comes into their possession, and all that is left of the giant king is the iron bedstead. "Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it."

Why did not the Bible give us the size of the giant instead of the size of the bedstead? Why did it not indicate that the giant was eleven feet high instead of telling us that his couch was thirteen and a half feet long? No doubt among other things it was to teach us that you can judge of a man by his surroundings. Show me a man's associates, show me a man's books, show me a man's home, and I will tell you what he is without your telling me one word about him. You cannot only tell a man according to the old adage, "By the company he keeps," but by the books he reads, by the pictures he admires, by the church he attends, by the places he visits. Moral giants and moral pygmies, intellectual giants and intellectual pygmies, like physical giants or physical pygmies may be judged by their surroundings.

When a man departs this life you can tell what has been his influence in a community for good by those who mourn for him and by how sincere and long continued are the regrets of his taking off. There may be no pomp or obsequies and no pretense at epitapheology, but you can tell how high he was in consecration, and how high in usefulness by how long is his shadow when he comes to lie down. What is true of individuals is true of cities and nations. Show me the free libraries and schools of a city, and I will tell you the intelligence of its people. Show me its gallary of painting and sculpture, and I will tell you the artistic advancement of its citizens. Show me its churches, and I will tell you the moral and religious status of the place.

From the fact that Og's bedstead was thirteen and a half feet long, I conclude the giant himself was about eleven feet high. But let no one by this thought be induced to surrender to unfavorable environments. A man can make his own bedstead. Chantrey and Hugh Miller were born stonemasons, but the one became an immortal sculptor and the other a Christian scientist whose name will never die. Turner, the painter, in whose praise John Ruskin expended the greatest genius of his life, was the son of a barber who advertised "a penny shave." Dr. Prideaux, one of the greatest scholars of all time, earned his way through college by scouring pots and pans. The late Judge Bradley worked his own way up from a charcoal burner to the bench of the supreme court of the United States. Yes, a man can decide the size of his own bedstead.

Notice furthermore that even giants must rest. Such enormous physical endowment on the part of King Og might suggest the capacity to stride across all fatigue and omit slumber. No. He required an iron bedstead. Giants must rest. Not appreciating that fact how many of the giants yearly break down. Giants in business, giants in art, giants in eloquence, giants in usefulness. They live not out more than half their days. They try to escape the consequence of overwork by a voyage across the sea or a sail in a summer yacht, or call on physicians for relief from insomnia or restoration of unstrung nerves or the arrest of apoplexies, when all they need is what this giant of my text resorted to—an iron bedstead.

Let no one think because he has great strength of body or mind that he can afford to trifle with his unusual gifts. The commercial world, the literary world, the artistic world, the political world, the religious world, are all the time aquake with the crash of falling giants. King Og no doubt had a throne, but the Bible never mentions his throne. King Og no doubt had crown, but the Bible never mentions his crown. King Og no doubt had a scepter, but the Bible does not mention his scepter. Yet one of the largest verses of the Bible is taken up in describing his bedstead. So God all up and down the Bible honors sleep. Adam, with his head on a pillow of Edenic roses, has his slumber blest by a divine gift of beautiful companionship. Jacob, with his head on a pillow of rock, has his sleep glorified with a ladder filled with descending and ascending angels. Christ, with a pillow made out of the folded up coat of a fisherman honors slumber in the back part of the storm tossed boat.

In Bible times, when people arose at the voice of the bird, they retired at the time the bird puts his head under his wing. One of our national sins is robbery of sleep. Walter Scott was so urgent about this duty of slumber that, when arriving at a hotel where there was no room to sleep in except that in which there was a corpse, inquired if the deceased had died of a contagious disease, and, when assured he had not, took the other bed in the room and fell into profoundest slumber. Those of small endurance must certainly require rest if even the giant needs an iron bedstead.

Notice, furthermore, that God's people on the way to Canaan need not be surprised if they confront some sort of a giant. Had not the Israelitish host had trouble enough already? No! Red sea not enough. Water famine not enough. Long marches not enough. Opposition by enemies of ordinary stature not enough. They must need Og, the giant of the iron bedstead. "Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it." Why not let these Israelites go smoothly into Canaan without this gigantic opposition? Oh, they needed to have their courage and faith further tested and developed! And blessed the man who, in our time, in his march toward the Promised Land, does not meet more than one giant. Do not conclude that you are not on the way to Canaan because of this obstacle.

As well might the Israelites conclude they were not on the way to the Promised Land because they met Og, the giant. Standing in your way is some evil propensity, some social persecution, some business misfortune, some physical distress. Not one of you but meets a giant who would like to hew you in twain. Higher than eleven feet this Og darkens the sky and the rattle of his buckler stuns the ear. But you are going to get the victory, as did the Israelites. In the name of the God of Moses and David and Joshua and Paul, charge on him, and you will leave his carcass in the wilderness. You want a battle shout!

Take that with which David, the five-footer, assailed Goliath, the nine-footer; when that giant cried, with stinging contempt both in manner and intonation, "Come to me and I will give thy flesh unto the fowls of the air and to the beasts of the field," and David looked up at the monster of braggadocio and defiantly replied: "Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear,, and with a shield; but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou has defied. This day will the Lord deliver thee unto mine hand, and I will smite thee and take thine head from thee, and I will give the carcasses of the host of the Philistines this day unto the fowls of the air and to the wild beasts of the earth, that all the earth may know that there is a god in Israel."

Then David, with probably three swirls of the sling about his head, got it into sufficient momentum and let fly till the cranium of the giant broke in and he fell and David leaped on his carcasss, one foot on his chest and the other on his head, and that was the last of the Philistine. But be sure you get the right battle shout and that you utter it with the right spirit, or Og will roll over you as easily as at night he rolled into his iron bedstead.

Brethren, I have made up my mind that we will have to fight all the way up to the Promised Land. I used to think that after awhile I would get into a time where it would be smooth and easy, but the time does not come and it will never come in this world. By the time King Og is used up so that he cannot get into his iron bedstead, some other giant of opposition looms up to dispute our ways. Let us stop looking for an easy time and make it a thirty years' war, or a sixty years' war, or a hundred years' war, if we live so long.

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through a bloody seas?

Do you know the name of the biggest giant that you can possibly meet—and you will meet him? He is not eleven feet high, but one hundred feet high. His bedstead is as long as the continent. His name is Doubt. His common food is infidel books and skeptical lectures and ministers who do not know whether the Bible is inspired at all or inspired in spots, and Christians who are more infidel than Christian. You will never reach the Promised Land unless you slay that giant. Kill Doubt or Doubt will kill you. How to overcome this giant? Pray for faith, go with people who have faith, read everything that encourages faith, avoid as you would ship fever and smallpox the people who lack faith.

In this battle against King Og use not for weapons the crutch of a limping Christian or the sharp pen of a controversialist, but the sword of truth, which is the word of God. The word "if" is made up of the same number of letters as the word "Og," and it is just as big a giant. If the Bible be true, if the soul be immortal. If Christ be God. If our belief and behavior here decide our future destiny. If. If. If. I hate that word "If." Noah Webster says it is a conjunction; I say it is an armed giant. Satan breathed upon it a curse when he said to Christ, "If Thou be the Son of God." What a dastardly and infamous "If." Against that giant "If" hurl Job's "I know" and Paul's "I know." "I know that my Redeemer liveth." "I know in whom I have believed." Down with the "If" and up with "I know."

Oh, that giant Doubt is such a cruel giant! It attacks many in the last hour. It would not let my mother alone even in her dying moments. After a life of holiness and consecration such as I never heard of in any one else, she said to my father, "Father, what if after all our prayers and struggles should go for nothing." Why could she not, after all the trials and sicknesses and bereavements of a long life and the infirmities of old age, be allowed to go without such a cruel stroke from Doubt, the giant? Do you wonder I have a grudge against the old monster? If I could I would give him a bigger bounce than Satan got when, hurled out of heaven, the first thing he struck was the bottom of perdition.

With Og's downfall all the sixty cities surrendered. Nothing was left of the giant except his iron bedstead, which was kept in a museum at Rabbath to show how tall and stout he once was. So shall the last giant of opposition in the church's march succumb. Not sixty cities captured, but all the cities. Not only on one side of Jordan, but on both sides of all the rivers. The day is coming. Hear it, all ye who are doing something for the conquest of the world for God and the truth, the time will come when, as there was nothing left of Og, the giant, but the iron bedstead kept at Rabbath as a curiosity, there will be nothing left of the giants of iniquity except something for the relic hunters to examine.

Which of the giants will be the last slain I know not, but there will be a museum somewhere to hold the relics of what they once were. A rusted sword will be hung up—the only relic of the giant of War. A demijohn—the only relic of the giant of Inebriation. A roulette ball—the only relic of the giant of Hazard. A pictured certificate of watered stocks—the only relic of the giant of Stock Gambling. A broken knife—the only relic of the giant of Assassination. A yellow copy of Tom Paine—the only relic of the giant of Unbelief. And that museum will do for the later ages of the world what the iron bedstead at Rabbath did for the earlier ages. Do you not see it makes all the difference in the world whether we are fighting on toward a miserable defeat or toward a final victory?

All the Bible promises prophesy the latter, and so I cheer you who are the troops of God, and though many things are dark now, like Alexander I review the army by torchlight, and I give you the watchword which Martin Luther proclaimed, "The Lord of Hosts!" "The Lord of Hosts!" and I cry out exultingly with Oliver Cromwell at the battle of Dunbar, "Let God arise: let His enemies be scattered." Make all the preparations for the world's evangelization. Have the faith of Robert and Mary Moffatt, the missioners, who after preaching in Bechuanaland for ten years without one convert when asked what they would like to have sent them by the way of gift from England, said, "Send a communion service, for it will be surely needed;" and sure enough the expected ingathering of many souls was realized and the communion service arrived in time to celebrate it. Appropriately did that missionary write in an album when his autograph was requested:

My album is the savage breast,
Where darkness reigns and tempests wrest,
Without one ray of light.
To write the name of Jesus there
And point to worlds both bright and fair,
And see the savage bowed in prayer,
Is my supreme delight.

Whatever your work and wherever you work for God—forward! You in your way and I in my way. With holy pluck fight on with something of the strength of Thomas Troubridge, who at Inkermann had one leg shot off and the foot of the other leg, and when they proposed to carry him off the field, replied: "No. I do not move until the battle is won." Whatever be the rocking of the church or state, have the calmness of the aged woman in an earthquake that frightened everybody else, and who, when asked if she was not afraid, said, "No; I am glad that I have a God who can shake the world." Whether your work be to teach a Sabbath class, or nurse an invalid, or reform a wanderer, or print a tract, or train a household, or bear the querulousness of senility, or cheer the disheartened, or lead a soul to Christ, know that by fidelity you may help hasten the time when the world shall be snowed under with white lily and incarnadined with red rose.

And now I bargain with you that we will come back some day from our supersteller abode to see how the world looks when it shall be fully emparadised—its last tear wept, its last wound healed, its last shackle broken, its last desert gardenized, its last giant of iniquity decapitated. And when we land, may it be somewhere near the spot of earth where we have together toiled and struggled for the kingdom of God, and may it be about this hour in the high noon of some glorious Sabbath, looking into the upturned faces of some great audience radiant with holiness and triumph.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Blotting paper is made of cotton rags boiled in soda.

Rabbits signal with their fore paws and have regular signals and calls.

Scientists say that bees will visit fields twelve miles from their hives.

A man weighs less when the barometer is high, notwithstanding the fact that the atmospheric pressure on him is more than when the barometer is low. As the pressure of air on an ordinary-sized man is about 15 tons, the rise of the mercury from 29 to 31 inches adds about one ton to the load he has to carry.

The first coining of money is attributed to Pheidon, King of Argos, in 895 B. C. Coined money was first used in this country twenty-five years before the Christian era, but gold was not coined here till the eleventh century, and money was not given the round form to which we are accustomed until the lapse of another hundred years or so.

Is There a Maelstrom?

Every school child in the early part of the present century was taught to believe that there was a terrible and wonderful eddy or vortex several miles in diameter on the coast of Norway, into which ships, icebergs, whales and all the monsters of the deep were indiscriminately dragged and buried forever in the ocean's awful depths.

A correspondent says: "I have been informed by a European acquaintance that the maelstrom has no existence outside the imagination of sensational writers. A joint commission of Swedish and German nautical and scientific men recently went in search of this, the greatest bugbear of antiquity, and report themselves unable to locate it, and that the sea was perfectly smooth where the whirlpool should have been." "Ye Curious Man" is of the opinion that the above is correct. The latest geographers barely allude to it. One marks its site upon the map, but does not mention it in his article on Norway. According to our way of viewing the subject, the maelstrom romance has been pretty effectually destroyed. —[St. Louis Republic.

A Century's Famines.

Only three or four periods of scarcity of food that can be called famines have occurred in Europe during the present century. These were in 1812, 1817, 1847 and 1853. In 1847 315,000 starving poor had to be fed in Paris. In 1853 the crops failed in France, Germany, England and Piedmont, and Louis Napoleon, to prevent a rise in the price of grain, caused the supplies of the army to be purchased abroad. It is to be noted that the destitution that prevailed in England in 1847 was one of the causes that led to the abrogation of the corn laws. Droughts are of late years the most frequent cause of famine, which usually occur among people who depend on a single crop, as on rice in the East Indies and China or on wheat in Russia, and we may add in Nebraska. In Ireland the potato crop fails from an excess of moisture rather than for the want of it. Famines sometimes occur among fishermen from the failure of fish to visit their coasts in sufficient numbers.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

A FRENCH engineer proposes to pen up the tide water at Havre, and, by running turbines from this sixteen-foot rise and fall of the water level to create and transmit to Paris 42,000 electrical horse-power.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

THE GIRLS OF VIRGINIA.

The women of Virginia are distinguished for their horsemanship, and many of them ride like centaurs before they get out of short dresses. In the fall of the year they can be seen riding across the country unattended, and frequently participate with their husbands, brothers and beaux in the excitement of the chase.

The Virginia girl is generally conceded to be charming under any circumstances, but when she assumes her riding habit and mounts into the saddle she is an outdoor picture of grace and health that has no replica in the gallery of nature.—[Boston Herald.

ROUGH-SURFACED DRESS GOODS.

Go where the shopper may, tweeds, shaggy or smooth, and of almost every conceivable color, thickness and quality meet the eye. These materials are in as great demand as ever and with good reason, for they are at once natty in effect, useful and stylish, and have the additional advantage of requiring but little trimming. There is as yet no indication of any radical change in the style of making the tailor gown, and good taste, as a general thing, is shown in the simple modes of the day, with certain limitations in style and trimming due to the weight of the fabrics composing them.—[Chicago Post.

THE NEWEST LACES.

The newest Chantilly has peacocks, pagodas and Cupids in swings introduced into some of the designs. Chiffon has been made in the lace machines as stripes alternating with lace insertion, but certainly the newest feature in this season's lace is the boldness of the designs, where Cupid is seen with bow and arrows, also birds and grasshoppers appear to crawl. The old-fashioned wire grounds have come in again, and these, as well as many others laces, are made in the 14-inch depths for basques, and have a heading which obviates any other trimming. Cobwebs are a favorite pattern in black silk guipure. Ecru and white are mixed in the new white laces, and the very white tinge of last season has been superseded by a bluer tone.—[Brooklyn Citizen.

FASHIONS IN HATS.

"Bonnet teas" are again very fashionable, and the great aim of every tea or chocolate sipper is to appear in a bonnet or hat that is either unquestionably of French origin, or has a pre-eminently picturesque English "art" atmosphere. Spanish hats in black and yellow are particularly affected, also the large Rubens hats of black velvet, with a soft velvet puff at the edge of the brim, and a full cluster of short but heavy plumes that droop over the crown from the back. Lovely rose pink, cream, and moss-green velvet bonnets are severally trimmed with delicate gold lace crowns and passementeries, the green bonnets finished just in front with a standing garniture of green velvet, maidenhair fern, and gold lace intermixed with stalks of green and gold mignonette. Some of the hats have wide crenelated or waved brims, that form a charming halo around a fresh, pretty face. The quality of felt in the new French hats is of velvet-like fineness, so that the curves have a soft, undulating appearance. It is only when this sort of head-gear descends to the cheap-imitation level that it becomes hard and hideous and tawdry.—[New York Post.

AUSTRALIAN WOMEN.

Professor Anderson Stuart of Sydney (New South Wales) University, is authority for the statement that of the total of 533 students attending lectures at his college, eighty-two are women. Of this number five are included in the faculty of medicine. Regarding the questions of health and race, Professor Stuart says: "If the Australasian climate—excepting, of course, in the far north, where few if any settlements have been made—is not positively favorable, I am aware of no evidence to show that it is unfavorable. I know families in the fourth generation in New South Wales and they are as fine specimens of the human race as I ever saw. Wives remain strong; healthy children are reared with great ease, so that there is none of that miserable separation of husband from wife and children that is the curse of life to the European in India." The benefits of the universities extend in all respects to women and men equally, both as to teaching and the granting of degrees. No system of separation of the sexes has anywhere (in Sydney) been adopted and no difficulty has made itself felt. The number of women attending the classes in arts and science is considerable; but in medicine they have not been numerous, as can be readily understood.

DRESSES FOR CHILDREN.

Mothers who are already making up their children's gingham and cambric dresses for summer are advised that there is little marked change in the general pattern of these little gowns. A high-necked dress trimmed with embroidery is as often seen as a dress with a guimpe. Ginghams in white, with hair-lines of color, and durable French cambrics in the same dainty effects, are shown for children, and there are many gay Scotch plaid ginghams, which are usually made up with trimmings of white embroidery, or to be worn with a white guimpe. The favorite pattern for a plain, high-necked dress for a child of from four to ten has a pleated front, laid either in side pleats or box pleats, with a strip of white insertion in the centre. Revers of the gingham edged with embroidery pass over the shoulders and are fulled on a little as they cross the shoulder for about two inches on each side of the shoulder seam. The sleeve is still high and full, to give a smart, stylish appearance to the little gown. The skirt is plain and full, and has simply a wide hem at the bottom, which should be done by hand in order to be neat in finish. Guimpe dresses are made with high-puffed sleeves and the same full revers described for high-necked dresses.

Dresses for older school-girls are almost exactly as they were last season, with pleated shirt waists or jacket waists and plain and simple skirts, with or without a cluster of tucks above the hem.—[New York Tribune.

SOFA CUSHIONS.

Some of the prettiest simulate a melon, being made in two pale shades of green, or green and changeable salmon, alternating in the stripes. For square cushions two pillows ought to make three cushions. These are covered in green, bird's egg blue, or yellow silk, plain at each end, but gathered on in the middle. Where the frilling begins, on each side, there should be a big loop of satin ribbon. The way to cover a cushion three-quarters of a yard square, is to take silk wide enough for the cover, but a yard and a quarter long for each side. Put all the fullness right across the middle, leaving the silk plain at each end. Place a puff of silk on each corner, and decorate with some loops of ribbon. A good use for old dresses, past selling or making over, is to use them up for sofa cushions.

Some pretty cushions are oblong in shape, covered with brocaded silks and trimmed with frills of lace about four inches wide. An example of this kind is an oblong pillow 24x17 inches in size, covered with a pale pink silk, with sprays of sweet peas scattered over the surface worked solidly in white silk floss. A frill of torchon lace, put on quite full, finished this dainty cushion.

An ottoman is made of two cushions filled solidly, and divided from each other by a heavy silk cord or rope, drawn rather tight, so as to make the two square cushions quite distinct. A pretty one is covered with old blue silk, with a painting across the end of the upper cushion representing a bunch of white chrysanthemums. The cushions are one yard square.—[New Orleans Picayune.

FASHION NOTES.

Redingotes are to be revived.

Toques are now the proper spring hat.

"Spats" are worn now by everybody.

Suede gloves are not good form for the street.

Cowslip yellow is a favorite shade for evening gowns.

Tea gowns are almost exclusively made with watteau backs.

Pompeiian red and Uhlan blue are among the new colors.

The fashionable young woman now calls a gown a "frock."

The riding-habit waist, cut extremely short at the waist, is a favorite style for tailor-made frocks.

Corselets of gold embroidery are still worn, while the Swiss peasant bodice has come to stay.

Metal epaulettes, Hungarian frogs, and swinging cords are the latest vagary in the line of garniture for out-door gowns and garments.

The last dress described would be excellent style for mourning, done in serge, mourning silk and black braid.

Some of the newest party gowns have exquisite garnitures of small flowers massed into heavy wreaths. Flower girdles with long, swinging garlands depending at each side are new.

The Return.

Now home again comes Love who long
Has absent been, and Joy once more
From sleep awakes and, with a song,
Hastens to meet him at the door.

He sees in each familiar spot
The friends who sorrowed when he went,
And all his exile is forgot,—
'Tis they who tell of banishment.

For, like that wayward son of old
Who left his kindred, far to roam,
Love knew but half the grief they told
Who long had exiled been at home.
—[F. De Shermon, in Youth's Companion.

HUMOROUS.

Sausage at wholesale price is dog cheap.

"There goes a man to be trusted," said Jagson, as Dudeson entered the tailor shop.

The depth of misery lies at the bottom of a mud-puddle if you happen to step in it.

"Did you ever write any 'Beautiful Snow' poetry?" "I tried it once, but the editor pronounced it beautiful slush."

A school journal advices: "Make the school interesting." That's what the small boy tries to do to the best of his ability.

To the chiropodist frankness is the most admirable of human characteristics; he delights in hearing men acknowledge the corn.

Harry—So she refused you, did she? Jack—Yes, and I shall remember what she said as long as I live. Harry—What did she say? Jack—She said No.

James—I understand a new motor has been adopted for increasing the speed of horse cars in this place. Brown—So? What is it? Jones—A whip for the mules.

Hunker—Ever since I can remember, Miss Flypp, I have searched for the beautiful, the true and the good. Miss Flypp—Oh, Mr. Hunker, this is so sudden. But you may speak to papa.

Bingo (at the table)—Seems to me we have less and less to eat all the time. What's the matter? Mrs. Bingo (sweetly)—You can't expect us to have as much as usual, my dear, when I am paying for my sealskin on the installment plan.

Teacher—Now, Willie Wilkins, I want you to tell me the truth—did Harry Thomas draw that picture on the board? Willie Wilkins—Teacher, I firmly refuse to answer that question. Teacher—You do? Willie Wilkins—Because I gave Harry my word of honor I would not tell on him.

"I have an idea!" she suddenly said.
Her lover was sitting near;
He gazed at her fondly: "I see that you have,
And an awful bright eye, dear."

Superstitions of German Miners.

German miners have many extraordinary superstitions, which are handed down by tradition and firmly believed in. They imagine that the subterranean domains are ruled by good-natured and benevolent gods. There are chiefly two, one being good and the other bad. The former is called Nickel and the other Kobold. To propitiate them their names have been given to the metals nickel and cobalt, which were originally discovered in the mines of Saxony. They are the gnomes who fill or empty the lodes, and who reproduce the ore as fast as it is removed. They prowl about the old galleries or abandoned working places; they blow upon the lamps in order to put them out, and drag by the nose or hair the miner whom they encounter alone. When he has greatly displeased them they cast spells upon him, throw him down the ladders or crush him under a fragment of rock. Provisions are made in the mines for these formidable goblins, bread, cake and pieces of money being placed in niches where they can get them.—[Washington Star.

A New Use for Gas.

A field in which gas is likely to play an important part is to heat boilers and raise steam. The system has been at work in a large establishment in London, England, and the results obtained are simply astounding. Burning about 300 cubic feet of gas per hour under a 30-foot boiler, steam is said to have been raised to 50 pounds pressure in 40 minutes. Gas and air are supplied under pressure to pipes that run parrallel with and under the boiler, and furnaces and chimneys are dispensed with.—[Gas World.

Reparation.

Jones—I say, colonel, your dog bit my child, and you've got to make reparation.

Colonel Brown—All right, Jones, I'll make suitable reparation. You (gladly) may have the dog.—[Yankee Blade.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., MAR. 24.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

.: *Just In* :.
.: *An Entire New Line of* :.
.: SPRING COATS AND WRAPS :.

Latest novelties. Nothing like 'em in the town. The demand for these goods has already commenced, and whether U think of getting one or not, it will be a pleasure for us to show these elegant garments. The manufacturer of these goods ranks with the best in the country, and we have the exclusive sale of them in Bellefonte.

KOM TO C US
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

PERSONAL.

——Daniel Gentzel moves from Gregg township to Potters Mills.

——E. R. Chambers, Esq., of Bellefonte, was in town Tuesday morning.

——Lewis Bottorf, the borough charge, is ill and confined to his bed.

——Bram Thomas, of Rebersburg, was seen on our streets this morning.

——Miss Margaret Gast, of Mifflinburg, is visiting her friend, Miss Anna Mingle.

——Mr. Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, was an arrival by train in town this morning.

——L. C. Funk has moved back from Bellefonte to his former home at Centre Mills.

——Mrs. Sallie Kline returned home last week after a months' visit with friends in Tyrone.

——Mr. Elisha Campbell, of Millheim, is still confined to his bed, having been ill all winter.

——Mrs. James Gregg has been quite ill the past week, suffering from a severe attack of grip.

——'Squire M. L. Rishell, of Farmers Mills, was in town Tuesday morning on business.

——Miss Emma Downing, of Altoona, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. B. Spangler, this week.

——Mrs. D. J. Meyer spent several days of this week in Rebersburg, returning home Tuesday evening.

——Arb. Katherman is flitting today from Church street to the station into the house vacated by Dan. Smith.

——Mr. Harry Boon, of Cornell College, Ithica, New York, was the guest of B. D. Brisbin's family over Sunday.

——One of Madisonburg's esteemed citizens, Mr. Jared S. Hazel, removed to Bellefonte a few days ago, with his family.

——Mr. Downing, of Altoona, ½ father of Mrs. Rube Spangler, called into these headquarters to shake hands the other day.

——Mr. George Reiber, of Tusseyville, was in town Wednesday on business. He made the REPORTER office a very pleasant call.

——Ex-Treasurer Cyrus Goss began his flitting to Centre Hall from Boalsburg already on Wednesday, and will soon follow with the balance.

——A. T. Heckman, one of Gregg townships well-known farmers, gave us a call, and put his label in healthy shape—he moves on a farm near Sober this spring.

——Miss Elsie Geiss, who has been confined to the house the past two weeks, with an attack of grip, is recovering, and will soon be able to take charge of her school again.

——Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Smith, former residents of Centre Hall, but now living in Williamsport, arrived on Tuesday evening and are guests at the residence of Wm. Wolf.

——Mrs. William Meyer, of Hoffer street, has been in poor health for some time past, and the last few days her condition has become very serious with slight hopes for her recovery.

——D. W. Reynolds, of the new meat market, has been absent the last week or more to his residence in Reedsville, preparing to flit to Centre Hall. Mike Condo has the stand in charge during his absence.

——Daniel Smith and family left on Tuesday morning for Elysburg, Pa., to which place they are removing. We are sorry to have Danny leave us as he was a good citizen while a resident of Centre Hall.

——Rev. D. M. Wolf, D. D., spent a half hour in our sanctum, on Saturday, which seemed like a ray of sunshine during his stay. We never found the Dr. other than pleasant and entertaining in conversation.

——Ex-treasurer Cyrus Goss has leased a house in this place, and will make Centre Hall his home in a short time. We welcome Mr. Goss to our town, he will be a good citizen for whom we have room and use here.

——Two young men of our valley, Samuel Wagner and Emory Gettig, departed last week for the west to seek their fortunes. The young gentlemen will locate in Nevada, as per their present intentions. We hope for their success in the far western state.

LOCAL INSTITUTE.

REPORT OF THE LOCAL INSTITUTE HELD LAST WEEK.

The Proceedings of the District Institute Held In the Evangelical Church, Centre Hall, on Friday and Saturday.

The Teachers' District Institute composed of the teachers of College, Ferguson, Harris and Potter townships and Centre Hall borough, convened in session on Friday evening last at Centre Hall. Owing to the inclemency of the weather there was not a full attendance of members, but the absentees did not prevent the holding of a successful institute. A full attendance was expected, but the bad weather kept some away. The committee on arrangements at last succeeded in securing the Evangelical church for the holding of the sessions.

Institute opened on Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock with music by a choir, led by S. W. Rowe, ably assisted by Miss Jennie Kreamer, as organist, and Misses Emily Alexander, Tacy Kreamer, Helen Bartholomew, Dr. Hosterman and Rev. Eisenberg. Rev. Eisenberg then invoked the Divine blessing. W. I. Swope, Esq., of Bellefonte, was then introduced to the audience as the speaker for the evening. He rendered in an inimitable style, "Over the Hills to the Poor House," followed by one or two other selections. The choir then favored the audience with another rendition, which was followed by several selections by Mr. Swope, among them being a recital from Shakespeare, for which he selected Wolsey's farewell address to Cromwell, which occurs in Henry VIII. A quartette then rendered some music, and Mr. Swope then recited one of James Russell Lowell's poems followed by another recitation, when the choir rendered the "Good Night" and the evening session adjourned for session the next morning.

Institute convened at nine o'clock Saturday morning. The choir rendered several selections. Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Fischer. The first subject up for discussion was the question of Compulsory education. It was discussed in its various phases by various members, who put forth some very convincing arguments to bear on the subject, but as a whole did not appear to favor compulsory education. A very able paper on primary work was read by Miss Maggie Hannah, who is one of the very few successful primary teachers. Jas. A. Keller spoke a few minutes on primary teaching but was of the impression Miss Hannah's paper had about covered the ground. This was followed by a poem by Miss Marion Fischer.

The subject of Physiology and Hygiene was then taken up. Mr. John Keller, jr., opened the discussion on this subject by an able and extensive talk. Messrs. Robert Wasson, James Gregg, John S. Dale, and Josiah Dale discussed the subject briefly and pointedly. The session then closed until 1.30 o'clock, by music by the choir.

1.30 p. m. Inst. opened with music, entitled, Softly now the Light of Day. A discussion on Free Text Books was then opened by S. D. Gettig, esq., who in a comprehensive talk showed the advantages and disadvantages of the system. He was followed by Mr. Jas. Gregg, Prof. C. R. Neff, Dr. Hosterman, Messrs. James A. Keller and Josiah Dale. Miss Helen Bartholamew then recited a poem entitled, "The Teacher's Dream," telling of the visions of a tired and discouraged teacher, in which he sees his recreant pupils filling high and honorable places in life. The next subject for discussion was, "should the higher branches be taught in the public schools." The subject was opened by Mr. David Keller, followed by Messrs. James Gregg, John S. Dale, Dr. William A. Jacobs, Dr. Hosterman and Messrs. Josiah Dale, James A. Keller, A. Kerlin, and W. M. Grove.

The Institute was then favored with music by a male quortette. Miss Grace Alexander then recited a poem entitled The Nineteenth Century Teacher, in which she set forth the trials of a teacher, especially in making out reports. The subject of Geography was then taken up for discussion. Mr. Bruce Harrison in a few well chosen remarks opened the discussion, which was then taken up by Mr. Josiah Dale, Dr. Hosterman, Miss Maggie Hannah, Mr. James A. Keller, Rev. Eisenberg, Mr. W. M. Grove, Rev. Fischer, Rev. Baskerville and Mr. A. Kerlin. Prof. Rothrock then thanked the people, and the visiting teachers, for the interest taken, by a few well chosen remarks, after which the choir sang "Good Bye." Rev. Eisenberg then pronounced the benediction.

Worked Better Than the Model.

There came to the Pennsylvania railroad freight station, says the Philipsburg *Journal*, a consignment of patent rat traps for J. F. Barber & Co., which were left in the depot over night. In the morning when agent Rumberger opened up the warehouse he was surprised to see that said traps had captured 32 rats.

——The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

Christian Endeavor Society.

On last Friday evening Professor Hamilton, of State College, accompanied by several young ladies and gentlemen of that place, all active members of a Christian Endeavor Society, came to Centre Hall for the purpose of urging our young people to organize a Christian Endeavor Society. A meeting was held in the Presbyterian church, and all who had the pleasure of hearing Professor Hamilton's talk were much pleased with it, and felt that an organization of that kind would be an advantage to the young people of our town spiritually and socially. On last Sabbath afternoon, after communion services in the Presbyterian church, an effort was made to organize a society. Several persons put down their names as members, and officers were elected. The first meeting will be held on next Sabbath evening, in the Presbyterian church, at 6 o'clock, to which all the young people are cordially invited. Our young people could not engage in a better work, and an hour each Sabbath evening spent in this way will afford them much pleasure and be a great benefit to them. We trust they will all take an interest in this good work and it will certainly prove a success.

Activity in Business Anticipated.

There is much anticipation in Centre Hall of a small sized boom, not one on paper, but one that will materialize. The machine shops, purchased a few days ago by D. J. Meyer, E. M. Huyett and Henry Boozer, will be run on a larger scale than heretofore. The works, as we are informed by a member of the new firm, will be pushed to their full capacity in the manufacture of the cornplanter, and the output largely increased. They will give employment to as many hands as possible in the manufacture of this article.

The new firm are all men of wide business experience and hustlers and will give the cornplanter business an impetus which has hitherto been unknown. They will take possession on May 1st.

Preparing for Arbor Days.

Last year there were two arbor days in the spring, one in April for the southern counties of the state, and another in May for those located in the north, in order to accommodate tree, vine and bush planting in both regions. It was a judicious recommendation, and elicited much approval when it went into effect. There is reason to believe that the recommendation will be repeated this spring. Arbor day tree and vine planting has become as popular in Pennsylvania as it is in the western states, and the result in this state within the past ten years has been to fill it with splendid orchards and vineyards, which have become sources of great profit to their cultivators.

Change in Ministers.

The Methodist charge of Penns valley receives a new minister in Rev. R. W. Illingsworth, who succeeds Rev. E. Shoemaker. Rev. Shoemaker has been put upon the list of supernumerary and superanuated list, owing to his health not being of the best. Rev. Illingsworth comes to Centre county highly recommended as an earnest and faithful worker in the cause.

Rev. Isaac Heckman, who for several years was stationed at Centre Hall, and afterwards appointed to Sinnemahoning, Pa., has been appointed to take charge of the Mifflinburg M. E. church.

No other changes were made in the Methodist charges in the county, both Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap retaining their ministers.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

Death at Bellefonte.

Hamilton Humes, a son of Mr. E. C. Humes, president of the First National bank, died on Monday morning at an early hour at the residence of his father. He was aged about forty-four years and for over thirty years had been an invalid and the last four or five years was closely confined to his room.

Fine Map.

The REPORTER was in receipt of a fine large map of the United States on Monday, from Congressman Kribbs. It is of the latest surveys and is a valuable addition which we shall cherish.

Is Marriage a Failure?

Tom Harter, editor of the Middleburg *Post*, heads his marriage licenses granted with, "Mistaken Souls who dream of bliss."

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

DECIDED AGAINST HER.

Mrs. Burnside Fails to get a Share of Simon Cameron's Money.

Judge Simonton, of Harrisburg, decrees that Mrs. Lizzie Burnside, wife of Thomas Burnside, grandson of the late General Simon Cameron, shall not be paid any money out of the sum left in trust by the old General for his grandson.

Burnside got $70,000 as his slice of the General's millions, but only $60,000 of it was given him, the rest being in trust. He was a Chicago Bohemian newspaper man, but took to theatricals and went to London to live, where he married an actress. Afterward they separated, and Burnside went to Paris to live, refusing to support his wife and child.

Mrs. Burnside, a talented English woman, in November last, came to Harrisburg, pending divorce proceedings in London, in which she had been adjudged alimony, and began suit to secure some of the trust funds, on the ground that General Cameron left the money for the maintenance of Burnside and his family. Burnside demanded that she file her cause of action, which she did, setting forth that the London Court had decreed her an allowance from September 18th, 1890. Burnside made his last payment on December 4th, 1890, and then disappeared again.

Judge Simonton, in his opinion, holds that the order of the London Court is interlocutory and not final, and therefore cannot sustain Mrs. Burnside's action. He says: "If we are correct in this, it is not necessary to decide whether under any circumstances, the funds in the hands of the executors, who have been garnishees, could be attached at the suit of the plaintiff." Mrs. Burnside has been a resident of Harrisburg since the suit commenced.

Thomas Burnside is a son of the late Judge James Burnside, of Bellefonte, who was killed by being thrown from a buggy, some twenty-five years ago.

"Green Goods" Circulars.

For the past few weeks a large number of our citizens and business men have received letters and circulars from "green goods" men in New York. The letters and circulars are from different "agencies" but have the same import, that of offering wads of the "stuff" at very low prices. Each one contains a supposed clipping from a paper, of the success of the counterfeit goods and the difficulty experienced by the treasury department in detecting the counterfeit. These circulars should be destroyed when received as it is the saw dust swindle of which almost daily the papers contain accounts of parties being swindled who wished to invest in the "queer."

Voted Under the New Law.

The borough of Montoursville, Lycoming county, held a special election on Tuesday, which was conducted under the new system of voting. The voters turned out in large force, attracted by the novelty of the arrangement, over 390 being polled. The system was found to work admirably. The election was to decide whether the borough should increase its debt to construct waterworks, which was agreed to. As the ticket was not complicated the new system had no puzzling effect on the voters.

Want to Connect With the Reading.

The citizens of Huntingdon have asked the attention of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad authorities to the project of making a railroad between that place and Sunbury, connecting with the S. S. & L. at the western end of Sunbury bridge over the Susquehanna river and have received a favorable reply. The proposed new road is intended to connect the Huntingdon and Broad Top with the Reading system.

Festival.

The ladies of the W. H. and F. M. S., of St. Lukes Evangelical Lutheran church, of Centre Hall, will serve ice cream, cake and coffee on Friday evening, Saturday afternoon and evening, in the Bazaar rooms, over the Bank. A cordial invitation is extended to the people of town and vicinity, to come and get the worth of their money, and encourage the ladies in their laudable work of reducing the church debt.

Advertising Pays.

The Racket store, in Bellefonte, seems to be the one that does the business. Reason: It advertises right along in the CENTRE REPORTER, and Bellefonte papers, without interruption. See? Business is brisk with the Racket, while others that don't advertise complain of dullness.

Another Excursion.

Another excursion will be made to Harriman, Tenn., on April 7th, next. Cleve Dinges, of Williamsport, again has the trip under his charge and information can be received from him.

A Great Deal to Do.

Dr. Riter, the veterinary, still finds a good deal of sickness among horses and horn cattle.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

——Apples wanted.—G. O. Benner.

HERE AND THERE.

HAPPENINGS THROUGHOUT THE LOCALITY.

A Child Severely Injured by Being Kicked by a Horse. A New Firm in Centre Hall. A Young Man Promoted in the Grange.

On Tuesday at the public sale held by Uriah Fleisher, near Tusseyville, a child two or three years old of Levi Treaster was severely if not fatally injured by being kicked on the side of the head by a horse. A number of horses were tied in the barn floor in which was a hucksters shop, and it is supposed the child in wandering around came in contact with the horse which kicked, striking the child on the side of the head. The accident caused great excitement at the time and at first it was thought the child had been killed outright, but it recovered again and may recover from the effects of the injuries.

A New Firm.

A new firm has purchased the foundry, in this place, heretofore owned by G. and H. D. Van Pelt. The new firm will consist of D. J. Meyer, E. M. Huyet and Henry Boozer. These parties, we understand, will take possession at once and make the manufacture of cornplanters a specialty. They are gentlemen well known in this community and will have the right kind of business push to make a success of their new venture. May success attend the new firm.

Writing His Memoirs.

A Bellefonte correspondent says our aged fellow citizen, ex-Governer A. G. Curtin, is busy writing his memoirs of the stirring times of 1861-1864. It will be remembered that it was Governor Curtin who called a convention of the local governers to meet in Altoona, who put forth the policy of emancipation and urged a more vigorous proscution of the war, which had the effect of stiffining the back bone of the national administration.

Appointed Deputy.

Prof. Calvin Neff, principal of the Millheim public schools and son of Mr. Lafayette Neff, of near Centre Hall, was recently appointed Deputy for the Pennsylvania State Grange, for the districts comprising Penns and Brush valleys. The abilities of Prof. Neff have received meritorious recognition in his appointment and no better appointment could have been made to better the interests of the order.

A Large Timber Stick.

The Clearfield *Raftsman's Journal* says: Among the twelve rafts of timber hauled to the river by Leavy, Mitchell & Co., off the Hoyt tract, in Greenwood township, is a stick 100 feet long which contains 366 cubic feet varying but little in circumference from the butt to the top. Lumbermen say that it is the prettiest stick of square timber ever rafted in the Susquehanna in that section.

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

Would be Too High to be Read.

An exchange says a smart inventor has evolved an apparatus for measuring thought. The thing most needed is an apparatus for producing thought. The apparatus would not be a success if applied to some people in Centre Hall, whose thoughts of themselves would run so high that no scale could be prepared to read.

Won the Suit.

The case of Hoover and Miller, of Bellefonte, vs. Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in a suit for recovery of money from alleged freight discrimination tried last week at Huntingdon resulted in a verdict for the plaintiffs of $2121. The Company will take the case to a higher court.

Fire at Unionville.

Early on Friday morning, 11th inst. the residence of Philip Iddings, near Unionville, was destroyed by fire, with all its contents. The family, consisting of husband, wife and three children, narrowly escaped with their lives, Mrs. Iddings receiving slight burns.

More of a Success At It.

The Bellefonte *Gazette* is building a railroad from the Beech Creek road to Bellefonte. That's a mighty sight better work than barking up the wrong tree after commissioners Goodhart and Adams.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

——Simon Wolf, son of Mrs. U. D. Osman, who has been in poor health for some time, is not improving but at present is in a very critical condition, with little hopes of his recovery.

Effects of Salt Upon Whitewash.

In 1883, in consequence of the upsetting of a vessel containing kitchen salt, a workman, in order to conceal the effects of the accident, brushed up some of the spilled salt into his whitewash pail. The results was the production of a wash as hard as cement, and which could not be removed by scrubbing. This was due to the hygroscopic action of the salt, which absorbs water and permits of the speedy combination of the lime with the carbonic acid of the atmosphere. A trial of this composition upon the brick wall of a well hole or shaft for light—in which case it was applied with a syringe to save scaffolding—stood extremely well and after the lapse of four years the the coating was a good as ever. The use of three parts of quicklime to one of common salt is recommended. The use of salt in whitewash applied to cellar walls and fences is to be highly recommened.

Spring Millinary Announcement.

Just received an elegant stock of spring hats and bonnets, ribbons, flowers, laces and trimmings of all kinds. I have a fine assortment of these goods and all hats will be trimmed in latest style. The ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, are respectfully invited to call and inspect my stock of goods and they will find something that will suit them. The price also will be reasonable on everything. Thanking you for past favors, will respectfully solicit your further patronage:

CORA B. BOOB,
Centre Hall.

Union County Deaths.

In Lewis township, on the 14th of March, Bethel Mason, aged 70 years and 18 days.

At New Berlin, March 1st, Henry Edman, aged 88 years, 4 months and 14 days.

In Lewisburg, on the 11th of March, Anna, wife of F. A. Donehower, Esq., aged 69 years, 11 months and 26 days.

In Lewisburg, March 14th, Ralph Carkhuff, aged about 63 years.

A Pioneer Gone.

John Moyer, more familiarly known as Major John Moyer, of Miles township, died on Monday, 14th inst., at the ripe age of 87 years. Mr. Moyer was well known to the writer, and was a much respected citizen of Brush Valley.

Will Open.

Rev. Dr. Wolf's Academy, at Spring Mills, will open for the spring term on April 11th, next, when students should endeavor to be on hand.

An Old Veteran Dead.

James Bradley, a veteran of the late war, died at his home in Milesburg, this county, on Tuesday, March 15th, aged 66 years.

FOR BAZAAR FUND OF LUTHERAN CHURCH, CENTRE HALL.

Mr. David B. Geiss, Manhattan, Ill.,		$5.00.
Mr. Joseph M. Hart,	" "	2.00.
Mr. Jacob Runkle,	" "	.50.
Miss Mary C. Wagner,	" "	1.50.
Mrs. John Johnson,	" "	1.00.
	Total.	$10.00

Per Mrs. Arthur Kerlin.

NOTICE TO THE ASSURED.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 1st, 1891.

Please take notice that Mr. H. C. Weaver is no longer in my employ as Solicitor, or in any capacity whatever.

Any money paid him will not be credited upon my books, and any statements made by him as to the fact of his being able to re-insure you in the same company are absolutely untrue.

WM. B. RANKIN,
Room 12 Crider's Exchange.

ENTERPRISE MEAT MARKET.

SPIGELMYER & DECKER, MILLHEIM, PA.

Keep on hand first class Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Bologna, Ham, Flour, etc. Polite attention and low prices. 10mar1m

HOARSENESS,

So as to speak only in whispers; rough scraping sensation in the throat; soreness in the chest; cough from tickling in the throat are cured by HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC NUMBER SEVEN.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	88
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	6

SALE REGISTER.

Friday, March 25th——Joseph M. Gilliland, near Potters Mills, farm stock, implements, etc.

Wednesday, March 30th.—James C. Runkle, at Centre Hill, 3 horses, 6 cows, 4 head young cattle, lot of implements and household goods. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

Tuesday, March 29th.—D. M. Henney, at Potters Mills, 1 horse, 1 cow, household goods, blacksmith tools, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

Tuesday, March 29.—J. S. Boal, near Linden Hall, 4 horses, 2 colts, 5 milch cows, 6 head young cattle, hogs, farm implements, household goods, etc. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock, Wm. Goheen, auc't.

Saturday, April 9.—At the residence of Eve Dashem, 1 mile south of Penn Cave station, at 1 o'clock, 2 cows, 2 head young cattle, sheep, 5 shoats, household goods, etc.